Tenth of the Improved Work.

THE Sporting Magazine,

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR,

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF

THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other Diversion

Interesting to the

Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, & Spirit

VOL. 30.

Tiger.

London.

Printed for J. Wheble, 18 Warwick Square.

1808.

Frontispiece to Vol. 30.

H. D. Thielcke sculp.

Publish'd Sept. 1. 1807, by J. Wheble, London.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF

THE TRANSACTIONS

OF

THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other Diversion interesting to

THE MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR APRIL, 1807.

CONTAINING

William Mansell, Gamekeeper to the Duke of Newcastle .... *Page* 3
Cocking 3
Betting for the Derby Stakes at Epsom 4
Betting for the Oak Stakes at ditto .. 5
Misrepresentation of Coursing Match between Lingo and Rocket 5
Abraham Wood's extraordinary Pedestrian Feat at Newmarket 5
Races appointed in 1807 6
Law Report 6
Action to recover Stakes upon a Wager 7
Sawrey Gilpin, Esq. 8
Pigeon Shooting 8
Feast of Wit, Eccentricities, &c. 9
Biographical and Sporting Anecdotes of Mr. Daniel Lambert.......... 17
On the Dread of Mad Dogs 21
Ruinous Tendency of the present System of Gaming 24
A Critique on Gaming Phrases *Page* 27
Stallions to Cover in the Year 1807 .. 28
Matrimony Reversed.............. 30
Boxing 32
Theatricals 35
Passages and Points most applauded in Morton's new Comedy of Town and Country 37
Interesting Law Case respecting Volunteer Corps.................. 39
Trim (an Etching) 41
Sporting Intelligence 42
Fox-hunting 47

POETRY.

Cassino—a Poem 49
Eulogium on Cards 50
The Norfolk Hunt 51
The Disaster 52
An Irish Tale.................. 52

Racing Calendar 1

Embellished with—I. An Engraving of William Mansell, Gamekeeper to the Duke of Newcastle.——II. Trim, an Etching.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By J. Pittman, Warwick Square;

AND SOLD BY J. WHEBLE, 18, WARWICK SQUARE; C. CHAPPLE, 66, PALL MALL; J. BOOTH, DUKE-STREET, PORTLAND PLACE; JOHN HILTON, NEWMARKET; AND BY ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The friend of J. M. L. will find his Communication in the present Number.—We have taken the liberty of altering the title from the *Dream* to the *Disaster*, in order to give the climax a greater effect.

A Constant Reader's account of Sir Gilbert Heathcote's celebrate Pack, appears in our Sporting Intelligence, page 48.

Gentlemen disposed to favour the Publisher of this Magazine with Original Paintings of Sporting Subjects, are assured that the utmost care shall be taken of them, and of their being safely returned. The Engravings thus taken, will be executed by the most approved Artists, and in the first style of excellence.

Wm. Nicholls, sc.

William Mansell,

Game-Keeper to his Grace Henry Clinton Duke of Newcastle.

Pub. May 7, 1807, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR APRIL, 1807.

WILLIAM MANSELL,

GAMEKEEPER TO THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE.

Engraved by Wm. Nicholls, late Pupil to Anth. Cardon, Esq.

THE annexed Engraving is the portrait of William Mansell, gamekeeper to his Grace, Henry Clinton, Duke of Newcastle, and taken from a picture painted by F. Wheatly, Esq. R. A. now in the Duke's possession, at Clumber House, Nottinghamshire.

The group of Springers, or Cock-flushers, by which the gamekeeper is so tastefully surrounded in the picture, was a gift to Duke Henry, when in France, from the Duke de Noailles; and William Mansell, during a uniform attention to the duties of his office (near thirty years), has, above other things, studied to increase, unmixed, this peculiar race of Flushers.

The Duke's (or Mansell's) breed is still held in higher estimation than any other of the Spaniel kind; that justly-celebrated painter, P. Reinagle, Esq. has made Mansell's breed of Cock-springers his peculiar study; and wherever we trace in that gentleman's productions the resemblance of his favourites, we find them to possess the master-touch in the highest degree of excellence.

COCKING.

IN Easter week, and the Monday after, the following Cock Mains, &c. were fought, at Messrs. Usher and Ward's Pit, in Newcastle, the number of which, we believe, was never equalled, in the same space of time, in any part of the world.

Monday, March 30.——Two mains for £.50. each, by 16 cocks each; and a match for 6gs, by 2 cocks.

Tuesday.—Two mains for £.50. each, by 16 cocks each; a main for 24gs, by 8 cocks; and one for 12gs by 4 cocks.

Wednesday.—Three mains for £.50. each, by 16 cocks each; and one for 12gs, by 4 cocks.

Thursday.—A main for £.100. by 16 cocks; two for £.50. each, by 16 cocks each; one for 24gs, by 8 cocks; one for 12gs, by 4 cocks; and a match for 6gs, by 2 cocks.

Friday.—Two mains for £.50. each, by 16 cocks each; and one for 24gs, by 8 cocks.

Saturday.—Two mains, for 50*l.* each, by 16 cocks each.

And

And on *Monday, April* 6, a main for £.50 by 16 cocks; and one for 14gs, by 8 cocks.

Total of Cocks. . . . . . 288.

The following are the names of the Feeders; viz. Brown, Calbraith, Davidson, Dixon, Dubmore, Hall, Hunter, Kay, Leck, Lockey, Sanderson, Scott, Simpson, Slynn, Sonley, Turner, Walton, Welch.

DONCASTER.

The long Main of Cocks between the gentlemen of York (F. Thompson, feeder) and those of Sheffield, (John Wright, feeder) for 10gs a battle, and 200gs the main, commenced fighting on Monday, the 30th of March, at Mr. Foster's pit, the Rein-Deer Inn, and was fought as under:—

Thompson.	M.	B.	*Wright.*	M.	B.
Monday	8	4		2	0
Tuesday	5	1		5	3
Wednesday	4	2		6	2
Thursday	10	3		1	1
	27	10		14	6

Before fighting, 5 and 6 to 4 on York; after Monday's fight, 6 and 7 to 1 on York; after Tuesday's, the same; after Wednesday's, 4 and 5 to 1 on York; after the first battle Thursday, 10 to 1 on York.

ROYAL PIT, WESTMINSTER.

Monday, April 6—The grand Main of Cocks between the Hon. George Germaine (Potter, feeder) and Mr. Wilson (Lister, feeder), consisting of 35 mains and 17 byes, commenced fighting.—The following is a statement:

Lister.	M.	B.	*Potter.*	M.	B.
Monday	5	2		1	1
Tuesday	4	0		2	2
Wednesday	4	0		2	3
Thursday	3	1		3	2
Friday	2	1		4	2
Saturday	0	0		3	3

In fighting the fourth battle on Saturday, Lister took his cock away before the law was counted, and Potter claimed the battle.—Mr. Wilson and Mr. Germaine likewise disagreed upon this point; Mr. Wilson, nevertheless, was content to make it a drawn battle; but Mr. Germaine refused: in consequence, no bets were paid or received on the long main, as two battles were not fought. Mr. Germaine refusing to fight them, Mr. Wilson walked his cocks over.

SKIPTON.

On Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, in the Race-week, a Main of Cocks was fought between Henry Owen, Cunliffe, Esq. (Wainright, feeder) and Thomas Chamberlain, Esq. (Hardman, feeder), for 10gs a battle, and 200gs the main, which was won by the former by several battles a-head.

BETTING FOR THE DERBY STAKES AT EPSOM.

At Newmarket, in Easter Week.

9 to 2 agst Lord Egremont's ch c Prodigal, by Gohanna, out of a sister to Nitre's dam.

5 to 1 agst Lord Foley's br c Chaise-and-One, by Whiskey.

6 to 1 agst Mr. Wilson's b c by Sir Solomon, out of Miss Judy.

8 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's b c Musician, by Worthy, out of Woodbine.

6 to 4 the above against the field; and 11 to 10 the field against any three.

Betting for the Derby Stakes at Epsom, in the Newmarket First Spring Meeting.

4 to 1 against Lord Egremont's Prodigal, by Gohanna.

4 to

4 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's Musician, by Worthy.
7 to 1 agst Mr. Wilson's Sir Solomon colt.

Betting at Tattersall's on the Derby, April 20, 1807.

3 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's colt Prodigal.
5 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's Barbarian.
6 to 1 agst Musician.
8 to 1 agst Mr. Wilson's Sir Solomon colt.
10 to 1 agst Mr. Lake's colt.
15 to 1 agst Job Thornberry.
15 to 1 agst Delmé's colt.
25 to 1 agst Bullrush.
15 to 1 agst Chaise-and-One.
20 to 1 agst the Sister to Smuggler.
6 to 5 the Duke of Grafton's two, Barbarian and Musician.
Even betting, 3 agst the field.

Betting at Tattersall's for the Oaks, April 20, 1807.

4½ to 1 agst Popinjay filly.
5 and 6 to 1 agst Sister to Cartrill.
6 to 1 agst Butter Cup.
High odds agst the rest.
100 to 8 don't name both winners of Oaks and Derby.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IN reading over your Magazine of last month, I was much surprised to see so very different an account (and so gross a misrepresentation) to what I had read in a former number, of the course between Lingo and Rocket, and at the end of that account to see written, "this is a true statement."—Now I do aver, the first account you received was the real one, and the whole company at Doveridge know it to be true. I grant the first hare was caught in about 150 yards by Lingo, on a fallow; of course that was too short a space of ground for any decision to be made: but Mr. Browne's amanuensis (or rather puff), I fear possesses either a short or treacherous memory, not to recollect and mention in his account to you, that a second hare was started immediately, and took the very best ground for the Hare Park, in which course Lingo gave Rocket a most complete and decided go-by in a stretch of fifty yards, besides others during the race. A third dog was by chance let loose, but did not join them till Lingo had caught his hare, which every person present allowed he did, in the finest stile possible.

In regard to the course alluded to in Fisherwick Park, it is true Mr. Gresley's Streamer gave Lingo a complete beating; but why did he? The reason was plain: Lingo was beginning to be ill of the distemper, which Mr. Prinsep was not aware of when he took him from his kennel, and it is well known he was in the jaws of death for three weeks after.

Gentlemen, by inserting the foregoing in your valuable Magazine, you will much oblige a constant reader, who will trouble you no more on the subject of Lingo and Rocket.

ABRAHAM WOOD'S EXTRAORDINARY PEDESTRIAN FEAT,

At Newmarket.

ON Thursday, the 16th of April, Abraham Wood, the noted Lancashire pedestrian, ran forty miles

miles over Newmarket Heath in four hours and fifty-six minutes, being four minutes within the time allowed. The stake is said to have been 500 guineas, and considerable bets were depending; during the race the odds were two and three to one in his favour; he ran the first eight miles in forty-eight minutes, and the first twenty miles in two hours and seven minutes.

He is a remarkably fine, tall, well-made man. He ran without shoes or stockings, and had only a pair of flannel drawers and a jacket upon him, and at no time appeared fatigued or overcome by this most extraordinary exertion.—When he had completed half the distance, he jumped into a post-chaise, and took the refreshment of a glass of wine and a crust of bread or of biscuit. There were numerous riders who found it difficult to keep their horses up with him—he is supposed to have sprung nearly two yards every step; the wind was so very high as to occasion him considerable inconvenience. His arms kept nearly equal motion with his legs; the spot chosen was the four-mile course, which he ran round ten times.

Captain Barclay, the celebrated pedestrian, has matched himself against Wood for 300 guineas, who shall go the greatest distance in twenty-four hours, Wood giving him twenty miles.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1807.

CHESTER	May	4
Goodwood		6
Epsom		13
Guildford		19
Maddington		20
Manchester		20
York Spring Meeting		23
Ascot Heath	June	2
Newton		10
Bibury		15
Beverley		17
Newcastle-upon-Tyne		22
Nantwich		30
Newmarket July Meeting,	July	13
Reading	August	18
Egham		25
Doncaster	Sept.	21
Newmarket First October		22
Newmarket Second October,	Oct.	12
Richmond		13
Northallerton		21
Newmarket Houghton Meet.		26

LAW REPORT,

ON A QUI-TAM ATTORNEY'S PROSECUTION UNDER THE GAME LAWS.

Court of King's Bench, April 22.

Lenton *v.* Phipps.

MR. GARROW applied to their Lordships for a Rule to shew cause why an attorney of the name of Rushforth should not pay the defendant his costs in this case, and why he should not answer the matters contained in the affidavits.—This person, by means of a servant of his, had commenced a *qui tam* action against the defendant upon the game laws, and upon the trial, Mr. Phipps was at the expence of upwards of 90l. to prove his qualification. The verdict was in favour of the defendant; and when application was made to Lenton for the payment of the costs, as the ostensible party suing, he said that he had nothing to do with it, further than as Mr. Rushforth had requested him to allow him to make use of his name, which he professed himself

himself ready to confirm by affidavit. When, however, that instrument was presented to him for his signature, he refused, being then under the influence of Rushforth. The learned Counsel produced an affidavit from a person of the name of Snart, who deposed, that he was under the same circumstances as Lenton, having admitted Mr. Rushforth to employ his name in a *qui tam* action against another gentleman upon the game laws, the latter promising to indemnify him. Mr. Garrow concluded by adverting to a similar proceeding against an attorney named Browne, who, he said, had employed himself in picking up paupers to commence *qui tam* suits against respectable country gentlemen.—*Rule granted.*

SHERIFF's COURT.

FROMONT *versus* WATERHOUSE,

To recover Stakes upon a Wager.

THE plaintiff is a coach-master, at Thatcham, in Berkshire; the defendant is innkeeper at the White-Horse, Friday-street.

Mr. Lawes said, that on the occasion of a wager laid at the Inn of Mr. Waterhouse, between the plaintiff and a Mr. Holbrook, the defendant became the stake-holder of a deposit made by the plaintiff to the amount of 100 guineas. The terms of the wager appeared on the face of the receipt given by the defendant, which stated, that "Mr. Edward Fromont did bet Mr. Wm. Holbrook, the sum of 100 guineas, that he, Fromont, or some one for him, would travel 100 miles in chaises, and to be drawn by horses, mares, or geldings, and only two of them to be in such chaises at one time. The journey to be performed in six successive hours, and in the space of one month from the date of the receipt. Fromont to be allowed to choose the ground, and the number of chaises he thought necessary. Holbrook betted the contrary." This action was brought to recover the amount of such deposit, Mr. Fromont having abandoned the wager, as illegal. The Learned Counsel said, that there were many cases of "Zimenes and Jaques" (6 Term Rep. 449,) and of "Whaley and Pigot." Bets laid on races on the turf were legal to a certain extent, as favourable to the improvement of one of the most useful animals; but horse races on the road were against reason and policy, as being destructive of the animal, and dangerous to the King's subjects.

The learned Counsel then produced the proof as to the deposit; after which

Mr. Lovatt, for the defendant, said, that the condition of the wager was to play or pay; but the plaintiff chose to do neither, and had therefore brought this action. It was true that races of this description were illegal, and when they were laid, the confidence was implied that neither of the parties would take advantage of the strict rule of law. This confidence, which with a man of honour was more binding than any more legal obligation, the plaintiff had thought fit to abuse. Mr. Waterhouse, the present defendant, was only nominally concerned; the real party was Mr. Holbrook, who would have to pay what might be recovered. Mr. Holbrook was a respectable man, who was only blameable for the credit he gave to the integrity of the plaintiff. It was right that such conduct should be exposed, in order that others might not suffer from the like credulity. He hoped, that the court

and

and jury would perceive, that the deposit was made by the plaintiff upon an illegal contract, and that, therefore, he was not entitled to the verdict.

After a few observations from the Sheriff, who signified that they were not in a court of honour, but of law, a verdict was found for the plaintiff—*One hundred guineas.*

SAWREY GILPIN, ESQ.

ON the 8th ult. died, at Brompton, Sawrey Gilpin, Esq. R. A. aged 73, a celebrated painter, particularly of horses and wild animals. He was descended from an ancient family in the county of Cumberland, which has given to the world many characters justly celebrated for their talents and virtues. He was born at Carlisle (of which city his only surviving brother, Joseph Dacre Gilpin, Esq. is the present Mayor) and in early youth, under the instruction of a most excellent and ingenious father, imbibed, along with his late brother, the Rev. William Gilpin, the tourist, a strong propensity for the polite arts. This was ripened as he advanced in life, into a conspicuous talent, and enabled him to execute paintings, which are justly admired for the great truth and spirit of the composition, and extreme chasteness of colouring. His excellence consisted entirely in pourtraying, the anatomy of which he was completely conversant with, from the humblest of the domestic tribe to the roaring wanderers of the woods. He selected those in groups, the admirable imitations of which will confer a lasting celebrity upon his name. Many of his most capital pictures are in the possession of noblemen and collectors.——The Prince of Wales's and the Duke of Hamilton's collections are both enriched with the productions of his pencil; but, we believe, his chef d'œuvre is in the possession of S. Whitbread, Esq. M. P. It consists of a group of tygers, and is a noble and spirited composition. He excelled much in giving an expression of terrible, but majestic fierceness, to that noblest of animals, the lion; some of his slighter sketches, studied from the life, give a striking representation of the sullen dignity, which is the peculiar characteristic of that royal animal.—The etchings of cattle, which accompany his brother's descriptive writings, are his productions.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

A Match having been made for one hundred guineas, between Messrs. Jackson and Sibley, Buckinghamshire men, and Messrs. Warren and King, from Hampshire, the same was decided on Wednesday the 15th instant, in a field, near Salt-hill. The candidates were allotted five pigeons each to shoot at, twenty-one yards distance, and Warren and King were the favourites. The Buckinghamshire men shot first, and Mr. Jackson killed his five birds. Mr. Sibley missed his second bird, and the fifth fell out of bounds. Mr. Warren, of the opposing party, hit all his birds, but two of them escaped. King, a game-keeper, killed his five pigeons, and made a tie of the match. The stake was drawn, and it was agreed that Jackson and King, who had killed all their birds, should shoot for 50l. out of the original stake, the first who missed a pigeon to be the loser. Jackson killed three birds, and his adversary lost the match, from his third pigeon getting away.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, &c.

AT the examination of Colonel Thornton before the Lord Chancellor, a person present said, from his witty remarks he thought him a *dry* dog.—" You would be satisfied of that," said a gentleman at his elbow, " if you was to see the quantity of wine he drinks."

A YOUNG lady having laid a wager with a young man of her acquaintance, which she lost, was in company with him some time after, and he proposed another bet. —" Indeed, Sir," said she, " I shall not *lay* with you again."— " Really, Miss," he replied, " I do not recollect you ever did."

A DEAD DIALOGUE.

" PRAY, Madam, how do you do?"

" *Dead*, Ma'am, with the toothache."

" Lord, I am sorry for it; but I myself have been *dead* these three weeks, and poor little Jacky is *dying* of the same complaint!"

" IT is odd," said one friend to another, " that there should be so many failures amongst tradesmen, when I have known several, who afterwards failed, that took from £.30. to £40. a day, and made nothing of it."—" Ah! my dear Sir," said his friend, " that is the very reason of their being bankrupts: they take so much money, *and make nothing of it.*"

A PERSON who had a friend that was very learned, and by profession a watchmaker, used to stile him, " a *sage* dealer in *time*."

A GENTLEMAN, who had a country house about three miles from town, which commanded from the back a beautiful and extensive view, was complaining to a friend, that there was a row of cursed little houses about to be built, that would entirely intercept his prospect. His friend, to pacify him, begged he would recollect, that *little houses* were *necessary things*.

" DICK," said a gentleman, who had just come from a coffee-house, to his servant, " I have lost my gold-headed cane; some fellow has carried it off, and left me this ash twig instead." The footman replied, with true simplicity, unconscious of his *bon mot*, " Upon my word, Sir, I don't wonder at it, there are so many *sticks* at coffee-houses."

Two friends passing by a small obscure house in a dirty lane, one remarked to the other, that it was Mr. Logwood's, the dyer, who kept his curricle and country house. " But surely he cannot reside here?" —" Oh no! this is his *dying* house."—" Ah! if so, that completely accounts for his not living in it."

A GENTLEMAN being told of an attorney dying very rich, and leaving a handsome legacy in his will to found a hospital, neatly observed, " I am glad to hear it; it will be an asylum for those he has ruined."

THE HISTORY OF MY HAT.

Found in a Grub-street Garret.

THE hat that graces this poor head,
A better birth once boasted ;
Its looks bespeak its beauty fled ;
'Tis *brown* from being *toasted.*

A City Buck first wore the hat,
(And none wore hats much faster)
At Peckham Fair they laid him flat,
And then it chang'd its master.

The *Gentleman* who stole it *brush'd*,
And up to London ran, Sir ;
He sold the hat, and never blush'd---
Oh ! what a shameless man, Sir !

Next morn, an honest Jew was seen,
The hat upon his finger ;
" Old clothes !" he cried, and well I ween,
To bargain did not linger.

A wand'ring poet bought the hat,
Who in it look'd quite *knowing ;*
But time, alas ! soon alter'd that :
Its charms have lost their glowing.

To get a hat at *second-hand*,
A poet pours his ditty ;
Oh ! grant him aid, ye gen'rous band,
And do a deed of pity.

J. M. L.

A LADY, who has survived her 73d winter, advertises for a husband, in a country newspaper. The amorous fair one announces her determination not to give her hand to a man above the age of 25 ; and, what is still more extraordinary, forbids all applications from *Irishmen !*

A PARISIAN artist has obtained a patent for a new invention of a machine for joining the sides of all flexible matter. It is called *the Devil among the Tailors*, as he asserts it will be particularly serviceable for preparing clothing for the army or navy, as a *man* can do as much in a given time, with the machine, as one hundred *knights of the thimble* with a needle.

WITCHCRAFT.—The following curious letter from Mr. Manning, dissenting teacher, at Halsted, in Essex, to John Morley, Halsted, is copied from a manuscript preserved in the British Museum, and will probably amuse many of our readers :—

Halsted, Aug. 2, 1732.

Sir—The narrative which I gave you, in relation to witchcraft, and which you are pleased to lay your commands upon me to repeat, is as follows :—There was one Master Collett, a smith by trade, of Haveningham, in the county of Suffolk, formerly servant in Sir John Duke's family, in Benhall, in Suffolk, who, as 'twas customary with him, assisting the maide to churn, and being unable (as the phrase is) to make the *butter come*, threw an hot iron into the churn, under a notion of witchcraft in the case ; upon which a poor labourer, then employed in carrying dung in the yard, cried out in a terrible manner, " They have killed me ! they have killed me !" still keeping his hand upon his back, intimating where the pain was, and died upon the spot !

Mr. Collett, with the rest of the servants, took off the poor man's clothes, and found, to their great surprise, the mark of the iron that was heated, and thrown into the churn, strongly impressed upon his back. This account I had from Mr. Collett's own mouth, who being a man of unblemished character, I verily believe.

I am, &c.

SAM. MANNING.

WE copy the following from a Dublin Paper :—" To be sold, the following articles of *Wearing Apparel* :—A coat that has been *often turned*, made in the county of *Down*,

Down, that will button on any side, and large enough to conceal a *bow with two strings*.—A large coat, made originally for the *purser* of a sloop of war. It has passed through almost as many editions as Sir Roger de Coverley's. The pockets are very large in the *inside*, but nearly worn out in carrying candles'-ends and cheese-parings.—A *shabby suit*, worn out, in the *Dutch stile*, with some British embroidery on the breast, which was once the chief ornament of it, till it was sullied and spotted; nor can any *Fuller's* earth take out the stains."

Laughable Mistake.—A few mornings since, a lady went into the *Police-Office, Bow-street*, and enquired the price of some *fur* and *silk* articles: Townsend quizzingly replied—" Oh! Ma'am, we're all fair and above-board—we've no *cloaks* here." To which the lady rejoined—" Sir, I beg pardon—I really thought that this was the celebrated *Pelisse-Office!*"

While Sir W. Parsons was sitting at Bow-street, a short time ago, he received the following curious epistle from a notorious character, who has long been celebrated for his skill and dexterity, in conveying watches and money from one pocket into another! The letter and orthography are literally copied from the original:—

" Gent.

" I beg leave to inform you that I am (with my wife) going to the Theatre, Covent-Garden. I take this step, in order to prevent any ill-founded malicious constructions. Trusting I am within the pale of safety, and that my conduct will ever ensure me the protection of the Magistracy, I remain, Gentlemen with all due respect and attention, your most obedient, very humble servant,

" John Mackcoull.

" *March* 3."

Donaldson, therefore, treated the apologist with proper attention; and Mackcoull retired with his *cara sposa*, without attempting to *mill a wipe, queer a stilt*, or *draw a tattler*.

On the publication of a Volume of Poems by Mr. Husband, in *sheets*, by subscription:—

The Author's *Name* is sure a bribe,
To tempt the fair one to *subscribe*.
Here each indulgent female meets
A *Husband!* and, what's more — in *sheets!*
Here you may turn him o'er and o'er;
He wishes he could please you more;
But if to please you he be found,
He's very willing—to be bound.

A long *chain* of progeny is likely to be produced by a recent *union* at Bristol, between Mr. *Dunbar, iron-founder*, and Miss *Link*.

An old woman, generally known by the name of *Tom Bowling*, lately brought before the Magistrate at the Public Office, Queen-square, for sleeping all night in the street, was committed as a rogue and vagabond, and passed to her parish. She served as boatswain's-mate on board a man of war for upwards of twenty years, and has a pension from Chatham Chest.—When waked at midnight, by the beadle of the street, covered with snow, she cried, " Where the Devil would you have me sleep?"—She has generally slept in this way, and is so hardy, at a very advanced age, that she never catches cold, and dresses like a man.

The Coach-whip Snake.—Is a beautiful creature; when full grown it is six or seven feet in length, and the thickest part of its body is not so thick as a cane, or common walking stick; its head not longer than a man's finger, its neck very slender, and from the abdomen tapers away in the manner of a small switch or coach-whip. The top of the neck, for three or four inches, is black, and as shining as a raven; the throat and belly as white as snow, and the upper side of the body of a chocolate colour, excepting the tail part almost from the abdomen to the extremity, which is black. It may be proper to observe, however, that it varies in respect to the colour of the body; some have been seen almost white or cream-coloured, others of a chocolate or clay colour; but in all, the head and neck are black, and the tail black or brown. It is extremely swift, seeming almost to fly over the surface of the ground; and, what is very singular, it can run swiftly on its tail part only, carrying its head and body erect. With respect to venom, it is as innocent as a worm, and seems to be familiar with man: it appears to be an inhabitant of East Florida, though some have been seen in maritime places in Carolina and Georgia: but in these regions it is neither so large nor beautiful.

Captain Coghlan.—Amidst the crash of states and downfal of empires, it may not be unprofitable to the younger part of our readers to turn aside from the awful events of the passing day, to contemplate for a moment the melancholy vicissitudes of private individual life.

Lately died in St. Bartholomew's Hospital, in the most abject state of poverty and distress, and in the 54th year of his age, John Coghlan, Esq. some time a Captain in his Majesty's 89th regiment of foot. This unhappy man, in the dawn of his days, had the brightest prospects. His father, a London merchant, though possessing great wealth, destined this his eldest son for the navy, and committed him to the care of his friend, the celebrated Captain Cook, with whom he made a voyage round the world as a midshipman. Not liking the sea, he turned his thoughts successively to the bar and to the church, and at last entered into the army. He served several campaigns in America, was at the storming of Fort Clinton, and in several other actions, where he behaved very gallantly. At New York, he married the beautiful and all-accomplished Miss Moncrieff, so celebrated afterwards in the annals of gallantry as Mrs. Coghlan. The lady soon chose another protector. After the peace of 1783, he obtained his Majesty's permission, under the sign manual, to serve in the Russian army. But he became dissipated and unable, and served one campaign only with the Russians. Having made the tour of Europe, he returned to England, and entered with avidity into every fashionable vice and folly of the day. Highly favoured by nature, he possessed great powers of body and mind; he was social and convivial, could at will "set the table in a roar," and was accounted one of the handsomest men of his time. He was very respectably connected both in England and Wales; yet the humanity of the Officers of the Hospital retained the body a full fortnight in the *dead house*, in the vain hope that some relation might come forward

to

to pay the last sad duties to the dead.

"On the bare earth expos'd he lies,
"With not a friend to close his eyes!"

The charity of a stranger furnished a covering for his remains, which were deposited in the burying-ground of the Hospital.

EPITAPH.

HERE lies one who for med'cines would not give
A little gold, and so his life he lost;
I fancy now he'd wish again to live,
Could he but guess how much his fun'ral cost.

A LADY in Scotland lately wrote to a friend in London, and in communicating the intelligence that a female acquaintance had recently entered into the marriage state, observed, "that it was the general expectation that she would have a *female son*."—The passage was considered inexplicable; but on a little application, and collating it with the usual orthography of the writer, the mystery was explained—she meant it to be understood, that her friend was likely to "have a *family soon*."

SIR John Doyle being lately told in the House of Commons, by those interested in keeping up the Slave Trade, that the slaves were *happy*, he said it reminded him of a man whom he had once seen in a warren, sewing up the mouth of a ferret; he remonstrated with the man upon the cruelty of the act, but he answered, "Lord, Sir, the ferret *likes it* above all things."

AMONG the Members taken into custody by the Serjeant at Arms, on a recent call of the House, for non-attendance in due time, was Mr. Sheridan, who good-humouredly exclaimed, "This is rather too hard, Mr. Speaker, to be *turned out of office*, and *taken into custody*, on one and the same day!"

A CAPTAIN of Grenadiers having some time ago died in the West Indies, his remains were followed to the grave by an Irish servant, and buried with military honours. Upon the discharge of the last round, poor Pat, who had hitherto observed an awful and melancholy silence, loudly exclaimed, "Ah! Master Jewel, that's the last shot your honour will ever *hear*!"

THE odds calculated by the late Israel Lyons.—"I will mention a *coincidence*, the odds against which are all but *miraculous*. A Devonshire gentleman once saw five keys, belonging to a *stranger*, connected with a ring, which were so precisely the counterpart of other five keys and a ring in his possession, that there was no distinguishing between them in any respect. The keys were of very *different ages and sizes*, and the rings particularly formed. Mr. Lyons, in a very short time, made the calculation, and declared the odds to be exactly the odds of Van Diemen's calculation of the 32 figures to one, a coincidence scarcely less extraordinary. This anecdote of the wonderful powers of Mr. Lyons, who was the mathematical prodigy of Cambridge for years, is but little known.

A CUTTING PUN.—A *keen* punster, hearing that the late massacre at Vellore happened in consequence of the order issued for *shaving* the mustachios of the Sepoys, observed, that it proved a most *barber*-ous experiment.

A POOR

A POOR lord of a manor in the north of England, who had rather an extensive rabbit warren on his estate, was particularly partial to the company of the curate of the parish, and frequently invited him to dine at his house; and though the table was but scantily furnished with fish, fowl, or butcher's meat, it was most amply supplied with rabbits, dressed in various ways.—The curate, who was not over-burthened with riches, and who found it convenient occasionally to accept the lord of the manor's invitation, grew, in the course of time, rather cloyed of his usual fare; being one day asked by his host to return thanks on the removal of the cloth, he rose, and complied in the following terms:—

"For rabbits hot, for rabbits cold,
For rabbits young, for rabbits old,
For rabbits tender, rabbits tough,
We thank the Lord, *we've had enough!*"

A SAPIENT almanack-maker of the present year, has made some wonderful discoveries and emendations, which are worthy of notice. In a spurious publication, entitled, *The Farmer's Guide for the Year* 1807, Good *Friday* falls upon *Saturday* the 4th of April; Easter *Sunday*, upon *Monday* the 6th; and Whit *Sunday*, upon *Monday* the 25th of May.

QUEER PUN.—A *Bacchanalian* Candidate offering for a Country Borough, the Electors unanimously agreed that he was a very proper man to *sup*—PORT.

A FELLOW applying to the Parish Officers for relief, was interrogated whether he had ever acquired a *Settlement?* To which he replied —"Yes, please your honours, I've been a *housekeeper for seven years—in Newgate!*" (aside.)

ADVERTISEMENT.—"The public are respectfully acquainted, by Mottlee, Calat, and Company, they may be instantly supplied with new leather breeches, on the newest construction, and sole invention of the Patentees, who, after the result of various experiments, and many years experience, have at last arrived at the summit of perfection in that truly valuable part of dress; viz. leather elastic breeches, which are now contrived with ventilating valves, so as to let air in, and none out; being made with the assistance of German steel, in imitation of nature's elastic ligaments, will adapt themselves to the various contractions and expansions of the body and limbs. These breeches are particularly adapted to gentlemen of the army, as well as sportsmen and others, that travel, exceeding all others for neatness, completeness, and durability.

"*Peterborough, Sept.* 1787."

A GROCER'S Love-Letter.—An exact copy of a letter, written by a grocer of Huntingdon, to Miss C. of Stilton, daughter of Mr. A. C. who kept the Bell Inn there many years:

"*Hants, May* 28, 1779.

"MISS C.—Mame hear I beg the favour to acquaint you with my sincere adress, as I formerly hear you Mame are at this present time Disingadge and most happy am if you will give me leave to make you a very agreable journey to Stilton att your leisure. Miss C I am at your everlasting pleasure only be so kind Mame to inquire of Rev Mr T and Mr S C, my cousin at Yaxley, the fully satisfy you who I am, and the both which our betear acquaintance

acquaintance may take place. Bless God so be it, dear Miss C. I beg you will not once think it is your good Sarcumstance I crave. No, Bless God my own Sarcumstance and Person is undeniable, which I hope to acquaint you Dr Lady with the same very soon. Pray let me have the hapiness to hear from you when you will be at home and most agreable to self I will do myself the very great of waiting of you any Day.

"I am your most obedient and most humble yours to command, true lover, "G. W.

Grocer, Cornfactor.

"I live in as good a house as any in town. I have at present Lord Charles the Duke of M——'s Brother lives with me for this month."

A WONDERFUL natural curiosity, called the Goose Tree, Barnacle Tree, or Tree bearing Geese, taken up at sea on the 12th of January, 1807, by Captain Bytheway, and was more than twenty men could raise out the water, has lately been exhibited at Mrs. Skerrett's, opposite the Fortune of War, New-road, Woolwich.

The Barnacles, which form the exhibition, possess a neck upwards of two feet in length, resembling the windpipe of a chicken; each shell contains five pieces; and notwithstanding the many thousands which hung to eight inches of the tree, part of the fowl may be seen from each shell. Sir Robert Moray, in the Wonders of Nature and Art, speaking of this singularly curious production, says, in every shell he opened he found a perfect sea-fowl, with a bill like that of a goose, feet like those of water fowl, and the feathers all plainly formed.

THE Lord Mayor, finding himself whimsically implicated in the late change of Ministers, held a *Council of Enquiry* at the Mansion-house, to learn whether, having already invited the old Ministers, as usual, to his Easter dinner, he must, in point of civic etiquette, send cards of invitation to the *new Ministers* also! His *Remembrancer* being called upon for his opinion, declared that he did not *recollect* a case in point: however, Sir W. Curtis settled the matter, by saying, "By G—d, my Lord, you must give a dinner to them all! I'd stuff both sets of them; the old one from *charity*, and the new one from *policy*, whom you may make pay well for it in due time."

DISCRIMINATION.—A striking instance recently occurred of this happy qualification. "Niece," cried a gentleman of fortune, on her marriage, "I intend to make you a handsome *present*. Take your choice of *three* things—a town house, a set of jewels, or a long purse of money."—The *long purse*, my dear, dear uncle," instantly exclaimed the niece; "as, with the all-charming *guineas*, I can purchase either a house or ornaments to *my own taste*."

THE report of Bonaparte having been wounded *in the back*, at the battle of Eylau, having puzzled some of our quidnuncs, as he was stated to have *pursued* the Russians, an Irish Gentleman reconciles the apparent contradiction, by observing, that the crafty Chief might have had his coat *buttoned behind!*

IT has been observed, that Lord Hawkesbury's eloquence appears to have acquired a *boisterous* tone, since he became Warden of the

Cinque

Cinque ports. His action also seems to have been learned upon the coast. During a late speech in the House of Lords, he kept thumping the table like a *ship* beating upon the *Goodwin Sands*.

PROGRESS of Gallantry.—With the gentleman and the lady, it is *Nem. Con.*—in a Court of Law, *Pro* and *Con.*—and when left to the Jury, *Crim. Con.*

A SMACK of the Marvellous.—A remarkable instance of sagacity, and love for the human species, in a dog, lately occurred in Romney Marsh.—A female child, about four years old, the daughter of a looker, at Belgar, between Romney and Lydd, having been left by its mother alone in a room where there was a fire, whilst she went abroad upon some business, the clothes of the child caught the flames, and she ran terrified, with the garments burning, into an adjoining apartment, where a dog was tied up. The animal, it appears, as soon as the child came within its reach, threw her on the ground, and tore every article of her clothes off, in which situation she crawled to a bed, and wrapped herself in a coverlet. On the return of the mother, she discovered some ashes and remnants of the child's clothes, beside the dog, and on approaching the bed, found the poor infant, with one of her arms burnt, and her side so miserably scorched, that her heart was nearly perceptible; she had, however, power to tell her parent, that Shepherd, (the dog's name) had taken her burning clothes off. She survived about an hour after her being discovered, and then expired.

ANCIENT Divertissement at Primrose Hill.—Few, if any persons now living, can remember farthing cheesecakes; the newspaper called The Farthing Post; or Halfpenny-hatch, near Marybone: however, we copy the following from a late Lewes Journal:—

"The Halfpenny-hatch was at Marybone, and consisted in a halfpenny paid by every foot-passenger, for the privilege of passage through some private grounds, which shortened the walk to Primrose Hill, where crowds of both sexes used to repair on a Sunday evening, to see EDINBURGH, as it was called, which was by stooping down with your back to London, and looking between your legs at that overgrown city. I know it would gratify the good old lady to see her grandson in print;* and however destitute of merit it may be in itself, still it will hand down a piece of history to posterity, that in the 18th century, good sound ale, brewed from good wholesome malt and hops, was sold at 4d. the double mug, at the Halfpenny-hatch; and rich cheesecakes four a penny; which, without having reference to your Journal, might, two or three hundred years hence, astonish us as greatly, and appear as much beyond belief, as we now are surprised at being told that an ox was sold at the enormous price of a pound, in the reign of Edward the First. I embrace the present opportunity of sending you a copy of verses of Tim's, which he writ at a particular friend of our's, in Essex, where he spent a week of his holidays. I think they do him credit, and prove him to possess a warm and grateful heart.—I am, your's, "TIM. HOMESPUN."

* The tale and the verses, for want of room, are omitted.

A BAKER

A BAKER and his wife have been committed in the West of England, for having in their possession a large number of forged Bank-notes.—This is a charge of a more serious nature than a *light quartern* loaf of *bread*, and may involve them in a *peck* of troubles.

A SHOEMAKER being fined at Stamford, five shillings, for being drunk in view of the Magistrates, poor Crispin allowed he was a *wet sole*, but declared, if they pardoned that offence, it should be his *last*.

WHEN the once celebrated Dr. Shebbeare was pilloried for a libel, a little ashamed of his elevation, he hired an Irish chairman to hold an umbrella over his head during the painful ceremony, and for this service the Doctor rewarded him with a guinea. Next day the chairman called upon him, and hoped his honour was well—began to hum! and ha! as if he had more to say. The Doctor, suspecting his drift, said, "My friend, what do you want: I thought I paid you yesterday very handsomely?" "To be sure now," said Pat, "and so you did for the *trouble*; but plase your honour—consider the DISGRACE!"

BOILEAU being frequently called upon by an idle ignorant person, who complained to him that he did not return his visits—"Sir," said the French satirist, "we are not upon equal terms—You call upon me merely to get rid of your time—when I call upon you, I lose mine!"

A LONDON Paper says, "General *Cuckold* is arrived at Portsmouth, to take his passage to the Cape." We suppose Cape *Horn*.

BIOGRAPHICAL AND SPORTING ANECDOTES OF THE FAMOUS MR. DANIEL LAMBERT.

From Cundee's Eccentric Mirror.

"A goodly, portly man i'faith, and corpulent, of a cheerful look, a pleasing eye, and a most noble carriage."
Shakspeare.

THE meagre details relative to Mr. Lambert which have hitherto been laid before the public, are equally unsatisfactory and erroneous. This consideration has induced the writer of this article to apply to a source which he knew was not liable to mistake; and as the following is the only authentic account of that remarkable character, he can, with the greater confidence, direct it to the attention of the numerous readers of this Miscellany.

Mr. Daniel Lambert was born on the 13th of March, 1770, in the parish of St. Margaret, at Leicester. From the extraordinary bulk to which Mr. Lambert has attained, the reader may naturally be disposed to enquire, whether his parents were persons of remarkable dimensions? This was not the case, nor were any of his family inclined to corpulence, excepting an uncle and aunt on the father's side, who were both very heavy. The former died during the infancy of Lambert, in the capacity of gamekeeper to the Earl of Stamford, to whose predecessor his father had been huntsman in early life. The family of Mr. Lambert, senior, consisted, besides Daniel, of another son, who died young, and two daughters, who are still living, and are both women of the common size.

The habits of the subject of this memoir were not, in any respect, different from those of other young persons till the age of fourteen. Even at that early period he was strongly attached to the sports of the field. This, however, was only the natural effect of a very obvious cause, aided probably by an innate propensity to those diversions we have already mentioned, the profession of his father and uncle, and have yet to observe, that his maternal grandfather was a great cock-fighter. Born and bred among horses, dogs, and cocks, and all the other appendages of sporting, in the pursuits of which he was encouraged even in his childhood, it cannot be a matter of wonder that he should be passionately fond of all those exercises and amusements which are comprehended under the denomination of field sports, as well as of racing, cocking, and fishing.

Brought up under the eye of his parents till the age of fourteen, young Lambert was then placed with Mr. Benjamin Patrick, in the manufactory of Taylor and Co. at Birmingham, to learn the business of a die-sinker and engraver. This establishment, then one of the most flourishing in that opulent town, was afterwards destroyed in the riots of 1795, by which the cebrated Dr. Priestly was so considerable a sufferer.

Owing to the fluctuations to which all those manufactures that administer to the luxuries of the community are liable, from the caprices of fashion, the wares connected with the profession which had been chosen for young Lambert ceased to be in request.—Buckles were all at once proscribed, and a total revolution took place at the same period in the public taste with respect to buttons: the consequence was, that a numerous class of artisans were thrown out of employment, and obliged to seek a subsistence in a different occupation. Among these was Lambert, who had then served only four years of his apprenticeship.

Leaving Birmingham, he returned to Leicester to his father, who held the situation of keeper of the prison of that town. Soon afterwards, at the age of nineteen, he began to imagine that he should be a heavy man, but had not previously any indications that could lead him to suppose he should ever attain the excessive corpulence for which he is now distinguished. He always possessed extraordinary muscular power, and at the time we are speaking of could lift great weights, and carry five hundred weight with ease. Had his habits been such as to bring his strength into action, he would doubtless have been an uncommonly powerful man.

That he was not deficient either in physical strength or in courage, is demonstrated by the following adventure, in which he was about this period engaged :—Standing one day in his father's house at Leicester, his attention was attracted by a company of Savoyards, with their dancing dogs and bears, surrounded by an immense concourse of spectators. While they were exhibiting, a dog, which had formerly been accustomed to travel with a similar company of these grotesque performers, and now belonged to the county gaoler, hearing the sound, flew furiously upon a very large bear, whose overbearing force and weight soon crushed him to the ground. "Give her tooth," said the Savoyards, irritated at the interruption of their exhibition, and making

making preparations to take off the muzzle of the bear. Mr. Lambert, being acquainted with the master of the dog, and knowing that, in this case, the animal would be exposed to certain destruction, went out, and addressed the people with the intention of pacifying them, and prevailing upon them to suffer the dog to be taken away. Deaf to all his remonstrances, one of the Savoyards still persisted in pulling off the muzzle, the dog being all this time underneath, and in the grasp of the bear. Enraged at the fellow's obstinacy, he protested he would kill the bear if it lay in his power, and snatching from the man's hand the pole with which they manage these animals, at the moment when the muzzle was removed he struck the bear with all his force, fully intending to dispatch her if possible. Bruin was for a moment stunned with the blow, and the dog seized that opportunity of disengaging himself from her clutches. Enraged at this fresh attack, she turned towards her new antagonist, who kept repeating his strokes, but without being able to hit her head, which she protected from his blows with all the dexterity of the most accomplished pugilist.

During these successive attacks, the dog, faithful to his friend who had so opportunely stepped to his aid, continued to exhibit the most astonishing proofs of undaunted intrepidity, till he was at length caught up by one of the by-standers. The weather was frosty, and the pavement was slightly glazed from the trundling of a mop.—Here, while thus busily engaged in belabouring his formidable foe, Lambert fell, but rose again with the utmost agility. Bruin was now close to him; he had a full view of her tremendous teeth, and felt the heat from her breath. The danger became pressing, and, as his shaggy foe was too near to admit of his using the weapon, he struck her with his left hand such a violent blow on the skull, as brought her to the ground, on which she declined the contest, and "yelling fled."

During the fray, a smaller bear had been standing upright against a wall, with a cocked hat on his head; in consequence of the retreat of his companion, this ludicrous figure now appeared in full front of the victorious champion, who brandished in his hand the uplifted pole. The beast, as if aware of his danger, and expecting to be attacked in his turn, instantly took off the hat, and, apparently in token of submission, tumbled heels over head at the feet of the conqueror. Meanwhile the populace, terrified at the approach of *ursa major*, began to retire in a backward direction, still keeping the unsuccessful combatant in view, till they tumbled one after another over some loads of coal that happened to be in the way. The scene now became truly ludicrous: forty people were down at a time, and there was not one but what imagined himself already in the gripe of the irritated animal, and vociferated Murder!

The Savoyards, who were, after all, the greatest sufferers by this tragi-comic representation, applied to the Mayor, and demanded redress. The magistrate enquired where the fray happened, and was informed that it took place in Blue Boar-lane, in the parish of St. Nicholas, the inhabitants of which have for many years been distinguished by the appellation of *Nick's Ruffs*. "Oh," said the Mayor, "the

"the people of that parish do just as they please; they are out of my jurisdiction;" and gravely dismissed the complainants. It was two years before this company of itinerant performers again ventured to make their appearance in Blue Boar-lane; on this occasion one who happened to be rather before the rest, perceiving Mr. Lambert sitting at his door, gave notice to the others, who dreading a repetition of the treatment they had before experienced, instantly retreated by the way they had come.

His father having resigned the office of keeper of the prison, Mr. Lambert succeeded to the situation. It was within a year after this appointment, that his bulk received the greatest and most rapid increase; this he attributes to the confinement and sedentary life to which he was now obliged to submit, which produced an effect so much the more striking, as, from his attachment to sporting, he had previously been in the habit of taking a great deal of exercise. Though he never possessed any extraordinary agility, he was still able to kick to the height of seven feet, standing on one leg!

About the year 1793, when Mr. Lambert weighed thirty-two stone, he had occasion to visit Woolwich, in company with the keeper of the county gaol, at Leicester. As the tide did not serve to bring them up again to London, he walked from Woolwich to the metropolis, with much less apparent fatigue than several middle-sized men who were of the party.

The inhabitants of Leicester are remarkable for their expertness in swimming, an art which they are encouraged to practise, by their vicinity to the river Soar. From the age of eight years, Mr. Lambert was an excellent swimmer, and such was his celebrity, that about ten years ago, all the young people in his native town, who were learning to swim, resorted to him for instruction: his power of floating, owing to his extraordinary bulk, was so great, that he could swim with two men of ordinary size upon his back; we have heard him relate, that on these occasions, when any of his young pupils manifested any timidity, he would convey them to the opposite bank of the river from that on which they had laid their clothes, and there leave them to find their way back as well as they could. By these means they soon acquired that courage, which is so indispensably necessary to the attainment of excellence in the art of swimming.

Mr. Lambert's father died about five years after his son's appointment to be keeper of the prison, which office he held till Easter, 1805. In this situation he manifested a disposition fraught with humanity and benevolence; whatever severity he might be under the necessity of exercising towards the unhappy objects committed to his care during their confinement, he never forbore to make the greatest exertions to assist them at the time of their trials. Few left the prison without testifying their gratitude, and tears often spoke the sincerity of the feelings they expressed. His removal from the office, was in consequence of a wish on the part of the magistrates to employ the prisoners in the manufacture of the town. As a proof of the approbation which his conduct had merited, they settled upon him an annuity of 50l. for life, without any solicitation whatever; and what was still more gratifying to his feelings, this grant was accompanied

companied with a declaration, that it was a mark of their esteem, and of the universal satisfaction which he had given in the discharge of the duties of his office.

Such were the feelings of Mr. Lambert, that no longer than two years ago he abhorred the very idea of exhibiting himself. Though he lived exceedingly retired at Leicester, the fame of his uncommon corpulence had spread over the adjacent country to such a degree, that he frequently found himself not a little incommoded by the curiosity of the people, which it was impossible to repress, and which they were continually devising the means of gratifying, in spite of his reluctance.

A gentleman travelling through Leicester, conceived a strong desire to see this extraordinary phenomenon, but being at a loss for a pretext to introduce himself to Mr. Lambert, he first took care to enquire what were his particular propensities; being informed that he was a great cocker, the traveller thought himself sure of success. He accordingly went to his house, knocked at the door, and enquired for Mr. Lambert; the servant answered that he was at home, but that he never saw strangers. "Let him know," replied the curious traveller, "that, I called about some cocks." Lambert, who chanced to be in a situation to overhear what passed, immediately rejoined, "tell the gentleman that I am a *shy-cock*."

On another occasion, a gentleman from Nottingham was extremely importunate to see him, pretending that he had a particular favour to ask; after considerable hesitation, Mr. Lambert directed him to be admitted. On being introduced, he said, he wished to enquire the pedigree of a certain mare. "Oh! if that's all," replied Mr. Lambert, perceiving, from his manner, the real nature of his errand, "she was got by *Impertinence* out of *Curiosity*."

Finding, at length, that he must either submit to be a close prisoner in his own house, or endure all the inconveniencies without receiving any of the profits of an exhibition, Mr. Lambert wisely strove to overcome his repugnance, and determined to visit the metropolis for that purpose. As it was impossible to procure a carriage large enough to admit him, he had a vehicle constructed expressly to convey him to London, where he arrived for the twenty-second time, in the spring of 1806, and fixed his residence in Piccadilly.

To be concluded in our next.

ON THE DREAD OF MAD DOGS.

MR. EDITOR,

I Beg the favour of your giving place in your very entertaining miscellany, to the following statement and remark, respecting the late mania or dread of mad dogs. It happened that a very short time since I made a visit to a friend, where there was a small party; when, on my entrance into the drawing-room, I was astonished to find, that instead of receiving the accustomed inquiries after my health, the company crowded in a circle round me, and I was accosted with "Dear Charles! *have you escaped being bitten?*" As this interrogatory was at first made by a sporting

a sporting character of celebrity, I began to think it might have some allusion to my late journey to New-market, until the ladies joined in the inquiry, when I was puzzled between the words *bitten* and *smitten*, as I thought they must have meant the last, and actually had a female in my mind, whom I had seen in the country, from whence I had just arrived. There is not *any thing* so awkward as knowing *nothing* of an affair in company, of which every body else present appears to know something; I grew very uneasy at my own want of information, or of comprehension; when in less than ten minutes a beautiful spaniel, belonging to the owner of the mansion, made his appearance through the folding doors, and bounded round the room like one of Mr. Jones's horses round the Circus, only with his mouth wide open, and to the great terror of all the visitors. The poor animal it seems had been tied up, and having just broken loose, performed his anticks, not for the entertainment, but to the discomfiture of the party; the ladies screamed; the gentleman hooted and hallooed, and guarded their legs with their Opera hats; the servants were in full chase to *hunt* down the game, or rather to *make game;* and for myself, not knowing the cause of the confusion, I very indiscreetly renewed my acquaintance with Rover, who jumped to lick my hands and play; but not being very delicate and polite in his mode of salutation, actually left the marks of his teeth on the back of my wrist. At length Rover was seized, and conducted to the stable from whence he had escaped: myself now became the object of consideration and commiseration; one advised the instant use of the *caustic lancet*, another ran for the salt, and, not content with what relief they might afford, the housekeeper, in order to have *quantum sufficit* of the article, entered the room with an immense large wooden salt-box, such as Merry Andrews use at a fair, with which she began rubbing my hands, until, from the rude angles of this briny material, my wrist actually showed symptoms of *redness*, which made many of my kind observers turn *white*. One, who I suppose was tired of my company, entreated me, as the Dover coach would be setting out about that hour, to get immediately into it, and be dipt on my arrival at the coast: the hostess herself, who had caused poor Rover to be tied up, in consequence of the public notices, shewed some symptoms of incertitude, whether the dog might not be mad; and many of the party were *mad* or *foolish* enough to believe that it actually was so.

As I saw that nothing would restore the harmony of the party but my absence, I very unluckily pleaded unwell, when a general consternation took place: one entreated me to go home; another offered her carriage; a third kept pushing me gently towards the door; and a fourth wished me good night before I had taken my leave. It fortunately not being the fashion to be very formal in retiring from a public room, I avoided being treated rudely, or being actually tied up like Rover; and the servants had ordered a hackney coach without any bidding, that I might drive off the sooner. I threw myself into the vehicle, when I could not help congratulating myself at having escaped from the worst of those worse than lunatics, and believe that I owed my protection from a strait waistcoat to the

the interference of them that were the least deranged; as is the case with the managers of St. Luke's Hospital, who, I am told, trust to the most reasonable part of their madmen for safety. I began at length seriously to consider the subject, and the newspapers the next morning gave me a full scope for review and enquiry; however, as I saw that several of their cases of hydrophobia were placed in what is called the paid or puff corner of the prints, I began to entertain doubts of the real existence of the calamity, and considered that the magistracy had been imposed upon respecting the *biting achievements* of this honest race of animals. I therefore took uncommon pains to make enquiries after a real *bonâ fide* case of hydrophobia, and found they were innumerable. *Mr. Williams*, the intimate friend of *Mrs. Wilkins*, had been told by *Mr. Tomkins*, that a friend of his, a *Mr. Simkins*, had actually been bitten, and had died raving mad.—Another report was, that seven people had died in St. Luke's, *supposed* to have been bitten by dogs, *supposed* to have been mad, and who, on such *supposition*, and the better to determine the fact, had been put to death, which, doubtless it must be acknowledged, was a prudent way of avoiding controversy; but if I had been inclined to doubt the existence of the calamity, I must have been out of my senses myself if I had persisted in that opinion, when, in my walks out every day, I saw the pride of manhood, the activity of youth, and the force of arms, exerted against numerous unhappy dogs, which had come in the way of the mob—assailed, as the lawyers term it, *vi et armis*; sticks, fists, stones, and staves. It would have been cruel to have judged that these cruelties could have been suffered or practised without a cause! The *hue and cry* was general, and surely some crime against the county had been committed.

Surely, however, it would not have been difficult, in such a well-regulated police *as our's*, to have discovered whether the dogs were actually guilty of madness; or whether, as may be shrewdly suspected in this age of *speculation*, some purpose was not meant to be answered by the epidemic terror.—What is the price of dog-skins?—What quack medicine would not make a handsome sum to an individual, on the mere capital of a few posting bills? Instead of giving a tacit permission to the mischievous to destroy useful and faithful animals, would it not have been better to have advertised a reward to any who should bring in mad dogs *alive?* or more especially to such as would permit themselves to be bitten, to ascertain the fact for the good of the community? A case of property also occurs, for a dog is as much one's property as any thing else, and nobody likes to have his property *tied up*. In case mad horses should come in fashion, what would be the consequence? Rotten Row would be deserted; and, as a horse's bite is more severe than a dog's, the calamity would be greater. What would the Yorkshireman say to this? And is not a Yorkshire bite frequently more mischievous than either of the other two? We might, in the case of mad horses, possibly be entertained in the streets with the Venetian races, and whole crowds galloping on foot, after horses without riders.

To be plain, no man has a right to destroy his neighbour's dog, on

a bare

a bare supposition of its being mad: but as it becomes a question of the safety of the individual, it would be as well, perhaps, to enquire into the symptoms of the animal, to prevent danger, and which might be done in the same way as a friend of mine, a very good physician, used to do with his friends who complained of being ill. "Can you eat?" "Yes."—Can you drink?" "Yes." — "Can you sleep?" Yes."—"Then what the D——l ails you?"

Do not let us, Mr. Editor, in an enlightened age, as they term this, suffer hearsay and report to be the cause of cruel and wanton persecution against this honest, faithful race; let us first ascertain the fact, before we let loose the mob even against a dog.

I think that I see, just now, some one of these faithful animals looking up in his master's face, for the liberty to prank and gambol from the door, pleading forcibly that he is not mad, but gay and good-humoured; that he will not bite any but the thief or depredator; that, as he is the guardian of his master's property, he seeks the protection of his master; that a mob, once let loose, would hunt a man as well as a dog; and that there still were many *quiet* dogs, *good* dogs, *honest* dogs, and *faithful* dogs, left in the world.

Lest, however, Mr. Editor, I should be considered to be too *dogmatical*, I shall take my leave, leaving the case of my poor honest clients in good hands, and concluding with the observation of a physician of considerable eminence, who being asked respecting cases of hydrophobia, made answer, "I never knew of one in the whole course of my practice, on which I could rely to be truly that disorder; but I have met with numerous hypochondriac patients, who, if they had been bitten by a dog, would have been mad enough to have gone *stark mad* from apprehension only.

Your's,

TOBIT.

RUINOUS TENDENCY OF THE PRESENT SYSTEM OF GAMING.

PREVIOUS to the years 1777 and 1778, gaming, although at all times an object (as appears from the statute books) highly deserving attention, and calling for the exertions of magistrates, never appeared to have assumed so alarming an aspect, or to have been conducted upon the methodised system of partnership concerns, wherein pecuniary capitals are embarked, till after that period, when the vast license given to those abominable engines of fraud, E O tables, and the great length of time which elapsed before they met with any check from the police, afforded a number of dissolute and abandoned characters an opportunity of acquiring property. This was afterwards increased in the low gaming-houses, and by following up the same system at Newmarket, and other fashionable places of resort, and in the lottery: until at length, without any property in the outset, or any visible means of lawful support, a sum of money, little short of *One Million Sterling*, is said to have been acquired by a class of individuals, originally (with some few exceptions) of the lowest and most depraved description. This enormous mass of wealth is now said to be engaged as a great and an efficient capital for carrying on various illegal establishments, particularly

particularly gaming-houses, and houses for fraudulent insurances in the lottery: together with such objects of dissipation as the races at Newmarket, Epsom, Ascot Heath, and other places of *fashionable* resort, hold out; all which are employed as the means of increasing and improving the ill-gotten wealth of the parties engaged in these pursuits.

A system, grown to such an enormous height, had of course its rise by progressive advances. Several of those who now roll in their gaudy carriages, and associate with some men of high rank and fashion, may be found upon the registers of the Old Bailey, or traced to the vagrant pursuits of turning with their own hands, E O tables in the public streets. Some of these mischievous members of society, through the wealth obtained by a course of procedure diametrically opposite to law and justice, bask in the sun-shine of prosperity; while thousands, who owe their distress and ruin to the horrid designs thus *executed*, are pining in misery and want.

Some of the members of this confederacy of black-legs, are taken into this iniquitous partnership for their dexterity in securing the dice, or in dealing cards at Pharo. Informers are apprehended and imprisoned upon writs obtained by perjury, to deter others from similar attacks; witnesses are suborned —officers of justice are bribed, wherever it can be done by large sums of money. Ruffians* and bludgeon-men are employed to resist the civil power, where pecuniary gratuities fail, thereby offering defiance to the common exertions of the laws, and opposing the regular authorities of magistrates.

Whilst one part of the immense property, by which this confederacy is so strongly fortified, is employed in the establishment of *gaming-houses*, holding out the most fascinating allurements to giddy young men of fortune, and others having access to money, by means of splendid entertainments, † and regular suppers, with abundance of the choicest wines, so as to form a genteel lounge for the dissipated and unwary; another part of the capital is said to form the stock which composes the various pharo-banks, which are to be found at the routes of *Ladies of Fashion*—thus drawing into this vortex of iniquity and ruin, not only the *males*, but also the *females* of the giddy and opulent part of society, who too easily become a prey to that thoughtless vanity which frequently overpowers reason and reflection; nor is the delusion terminated till it is often too late.

At the commencement of the troubles in France, and before this country was visited by the hordes of emigrants, of all descriptions, who fixed a temporary or permanent residence in this metropolis, the number of gaming houses (exclusive of those that are select, and have long been established by subscription) did not exceed above *four or five*: at the present moment, above *thirty* are said to be actually open, where, besides *Pharo*

* The generality of persons keeping these houses, retain *prize-fighters*, and persons of a desperate description, who threaten assassination to any person who will molest them.

† The expence of entertainments at a gaming-house of the highest class during the eight months of last season, has been said to exceed *six thousand guineas!* What must be the profits to afford such a profusion?

and *Hazard*, the foreign games of *Roulet* and *Rouge et Noir*, have been partly introduced; and where there exists a regular gradation of establishment, accommodating to all ranks, from the man of fashion down to the highwayman, the burglar, and the pick-pocket—where immense sums of money are played for every evening, for eight months in the year, and from whence incalculable mischiefs arise.

In a commercial country, and in a great metropolis, where, from the vast extent of its trade and manufactures, and from the periodical issue of above twenty millions annually, arising from dividends on funded security, there must be an immense circulation of property, the danger is not to be conceived, from the allurements which are thus held out to young men in business, having the command of money, as well as to the clerks of merchants, bankers, and others concerned in different branches of trade: in fact, it is well known that too many of this class resort at present to these destructive scenes of vice, idleness, extravagance, and misfortune. *

The mind shrinks with horror, at the existence of a system in the metropolis, unknown to our ancestors even in the worst times of their dissipation, when a *Ward*, a *Waters*, and a *Chartres*, insulted public morals by their vices and their crimes: for then no regular establishments—no systematic concerns for carrying on this nefarious trade, were known—partnership in gaming-houses, conducted on the principles of commercial establishments, a new idea in this country, until the last fifteen or sixteen years had very little footing in the metropolis.

A proportion of the immense capital which the conductors of the system possess, is employed periodically in the *lotteries*, in *fraudulent insurances*, where, like the pharo bank, the chances are so calculated as to yield about 30 *per cent.* profit to the gambling proprietors. It has, indeed, been stated, with an appearance of truth, that one individual acquired no less than 60,000l. by the two last lotteries!

With a very few exceptions, all the proprietors of gambling-houses are also concerned in the fraudulent insurance offices, and have a number of clerks employed during the drawing of the lotteries, who conduct the business, without risk, in counting-houses, where no insurances are taken, but to which books are carried, not only from the different offices in every part of the town, but also from the *Morocco-men*, who go from door to door taking insurances, and enticing the poor and the middle ranks to become adventurers.

In calculating the chances upon the whole numbers in the wheels, and the premiums which are paid, there is generally about £33. 1s. 3d.

* The principal gaming-houses at the west end of the town, have stated days on which they have luxurious dinners, (Sunday being the chief day) to which they contrive to get invited merchants and bankers' clerks, and other persons entrusted with money; and it has been calculated that the expences attendant on such houses amount to 150,000l. yearly, and the keepers of such houses, by means of their enormous wealth, bid defiance to all prosecutions, some of them having acquired from 50 to 100,000l. each; considerable estates having been frequently won by them in the course of one sitting." *An Affidavit made in the Court of King's Bench.*

per

per cent. in favour of the lottery insurers; but when it is considered that the lower ranks, from not being able to comprehend or recollect high numbers, always fix on low ones, the chance in favour of the insurer is greatly increased, and the deluded poor are plundered to an extent which really exceeds all calculation.

At no period, therefore, has it been more necessary to exercise caution and prudence than under the circumstances already explained, since men likely to sport away property, are now *sought for*; formerly they were permitted to *seek out* the road to ruin themselves, but the system now adopted provides them with a guide.

Such are the arrangements of this alarming and this mischievous confederacy, for the purpose of plundering the thoughtless and unwary. Of how much importance, therefore, is it to the public at large to see these evils suppressed, and, above all, this novel system annihilated, by which gambling establishments are formed upon commercial principles, and vast capitals employed for the most infamous and diabolical purposes.

VERITAS.

March 3d.

A CRITIQUE ON GAMING PHRASES.

THE play of Massinger's *City Madam*, lately engaged my attention. In the dramatis personæ is mentioned, Getall a *box-keeper*, and Mr. Gifford, in a note, explains the term thus, " or as we say now, *caster* to a gambling house." Unluckily for this well-meant explanation, these terms *box-keeper* and *caster* are no more synonimous, than sheep and butcher, jailor and debtor, or many others, in which relation may indeed be discovered, but of a kind the very opposite to approximation. The *box-keeper*, or, as he is often called, groom porter, at a hazard table, never plays; he is seated on an elevated chair, where he declares the game, the odds, and the success of the parties. The *caster* is he who throws the dice, or holds the box, which all the players do alternately. If the caster throws three mains, or wins by throwing three times successively, he pays to the box-keeper, for the use of the house, a stipulated sum, varying according to the dignity of the place, from eighteen-pence to half-a-guinea. If the caster wins six times successively, he is requested, besides the usual payment to the house, to make a gratuitous donation to the box-keeper, who then, with burlesque solemnity, styles him *your honour*.

But on the subject of *casters*, the dice still run against Mr. Gifford. At page 79, Tradewell says, " I long to wear the caster;" and Mr. Gifford, after noticing a mistake into which Mr. Monk Mason, a former editor, had fallen, conjectures, that Tradewell meant to say, " to *tire* the caster." Now, unluckily for this conjecture, a man is a caster no longer than while he wins. I have seen a great many casters in my time, but never yet saw one who threw in till he was tired; and I believe all the treasure supposed to be in the possession of Luke Frugal in this play, might be exhausted, even if it were a thousand times as much, before such an event could happen. To *wear* the caster, should have been spelt—*ware* the caster; and it is thus explained:

plained :—If the caster is full of cash and spirit, it is usual for him to say, "*at all in the ring* ;" meaning, that he will play for any sum all the company may choose to risk against him. To this bold stile of play, Getall, the box-keeper, alludes in page 76, when he says,

> " But suddenly start up
> A gamester at the height, and cry *at all*."

But, on the contrary, when a setter supposes himself to possess more money than the caster, it is usual for him, when putting his stake into the ring*, to cry "*ware caster* ;" the caster then declares at all under such a sum, ten, twenty, or fifty pounds, for instance ; or else to place against the stakes of certain setters the corresponding sums, and cry, "*ware covered only*."

Thus, then, in two phrases, the city prodigal, in this play, expresses his hope that the supply of money he expects will enable him to be lord-paramount of the gaming table : as caster, to be "*at all*," and as setter, to "*ware the caster*."

A SQUIRE OF ALSATIA.

* Hazard players generally sit round a circular table, which is called the *ring*.

STALLIONS TO COVER IN THE YEAR 1807.

(Continued from our last Magazine, page 293.)

Age.	*Colour.*		Prices of Covering. *Gs.*	*s.*	*d.*
10	Br.	BEELZEBUB, at Adbolton, near Holme Pierpont, Nottinghamshire.—By Rockingham ; dam (own sister to Shipton and Tickle Toby) by Alfred ; grandam, Cælia, by King Herod, out of Proserpine (own sister to Eclipse), by Marsk	$2\frac{1}{2}$	2	6
—	Gr.	GENERAL SIR GEORGE PIGOT, at Wentworth Castle, near Barnsley, Yorkshire.—By the Patshull Arabian, out of Darling, an Hungarian mare, late the property of Lord Castlereagh, presented by the Archduke Charles to Colonel Craufurd	2	5	0
21	Ches.	GLAUCUS, at Wynnestay, Wales —By Diomed, out of Grace, by Snap	2	2	6
9	Bay	KING PRIAM, at Pengwern, near St. Asaph.—By Alexander ; dam, Cowslip, by Highflyer, out of Tandem's sister, by Syphon	1	2	6
4	Ches.	LEONARDO, at South Molton, Devonshire.—Own brother to Eleanor, Julia, Lydia, &c. by Whiskey ; dam, Young Giantess (Sorcerer's dam) by Diomed, out of Giantess (Pharamond's dam), by Match'em..........................	5	5	0
9	Bay.	MALEK ADHEL (an Arabian), at Wooton House, near Bedford.—This horse has been constantly			

hunted

Age. Colour.		Gs. s. d.
	hunted with Mr. Lee Antonie's hounds, and from his superior stile of leaping, and great powers in deep ground, is likely to get capital hunters	2 2 6
9 Ches.	QUIZ, at Newmarket.—By Buzzard; dam, Miss West (Stargazer, Telescope, Microscope, Huby, Skypeeper, Roseberry, Telegraph, Honeycomb, and Cinnamon's dam), by Match'em, Regulus, Crab, Childers, Basto	5 10 0
18 Br Bay.	SAXE COBOURG, at Netley, near Shrewsbury.—By Boudrow; dam by Le Sang; grandam by Careless, out of Miss Barforth, by Snap....	5 10 6
7 Gr.	SIR HARRY DIMSDALE, at Newmarket.—By Sir Peter Teazle: dam, Contessina (Gamenut and Constantia's dam), by Young Marsk, out of Tuberose, by King Herod	5 5 0
15 Bay.	SPECULATOR, at Llangedwin, Wales.—By Highflyer; dam, Medëa, by Sweetbrier, out of Angelica, by Snap	1 2 6
9 Ches.	TITYONS, at Wynnestay, Wales.—By Alexander; dam, Shepherdess, by Justice, out of Sweetwilliam's dam, by Cade....................	2 2 6
8 Bay.	WALTON, at Newmarket.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam (Ditto Ditto's dam) by Dungannon; grand-dam (Grey St. George's dam) by Prophet, out of Virago (Saltram's dam), by Snap...........	10 10 6
7 Bay.	YOUNG EAGLE, at Duxbury, near Chorley, Lancashire.—Own brother to Eagle, by Volunteer; dam by Highflyer; Engineer, out of Bay Malton's dam, by Cade....................	3 5 0
11 Bay.	YOUNG JUSTICE, at Langham, near Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk.—By Justice, out of Dido, by Eclipse	3 5 0
	Winners of a £.50. Plate or upwards	*Gratis.*

A GREY ARABIAN, and a CHESNUT ARABIAN, 15 hands 2 inches, of superior bone and action, at Cheshunt, nine miles from Hertford, Ware, and Epping, eight from Hatfield, and four from Enfield; the Grey at 8gs, and the Chesnut at 5gs; 10s. 6d. the groom. These horses are of the first blood, and were chosen by English judges in that part of Arabia where the finest horses are bred; they are distinguished by size and power, and have covered several of the first blood-bred Mares in England, and their stock is remarkably fine.—The following is the account of the horses, furnished in 1803, by the gentlemen who purchased them in Arabia:—The Grey Horse was bought in Arabia, near Bussorah, in the month of April, 1801, when four years old: he is of a Kohal-race, which is the finest kind of the Nedjudee breed, and was himself reputed, by all the Arabs of Bussorah, to be the best Colt that had been bred on that part of the Desert for many years. The Chesnut is six years and a half old, and of a breed which is held in high estimation in Arabia, for temper, speed, and activity.

MATRI-

MATRIMONY REVERSED.

AN ACCOUNT OF METELIN, THE ANCIENT LESBOS.

By the Earl of Charlemont.

THE women here seem to have arrogated to themselves the department and privileges of the men. Contrary to the usage of all other countries, the eldest daughter here inherits, and the sons, like daughters every where else, are portioned off with small dowers, or, which is still worse, turned out, pennyless, to seek their fortunes.

If a man has two daughters, the eldest, at her marriage, is entitled to all her mother's possessions, which are by far the greater part of the family estate, as the mother, keeping up her prerogative, never parts with the power over any portion of what she has brought into the family, until she is forced into it by the marriage of her daughter; and the father also is compelled to ruin himself, by adding whatever he may have scraped together by his industry.

The second daughter inherits nothing, and is condemned to perpetual celibacy. She is stiled a Calogria, which signifies properly a religious woman or nun, and is, in effect, menial servant to her sister, being employed by her in any office she may think fit to impose, frequently serving her as waiting-maid, as cook, and often in employments still more degrading.—She wears a habit peculiar to her situation, which she can never change; a sort of monastic dress, coarse, and of dark brown. One advantage, however, she enjoys over her sister, that whereas the elder, before her marriage, is never allowed to go abroad, or to see any man, her nearest relations only excepted, the Calogria, except when employed in domestic toil, is in this respect at perfect liberty. But when the sister is married, the situation of the poor Calogria becomes desperate indeed, and is rendered still more humiliating by the comparison between her condition and that of her happy mistress.

The married sister enjoys every sort of liberty—the whole family fortune is her's, and she spends it as she pleases; her husband is her obsequious servant; her father and mother are dependent upon her; she dresses in the most magnificent manner, covered all over, according to the fashion of the island, with pearls and with pieces of gold, which are commonly sequins; thus continually carrying about her the enviable marks of affluence and superiority; while the wretched Calogria follows her as a servant, arrayed in simple homespun brown, and without the most distant hope of ever changing her condition.

Such a disparity may seem intolerable; but what will not custom reconcile? Neither are the misfortunes of the family yet at an end—the father and mother, with what little is left them, contrive by their industry to accumulate a second little fortune, and this, if they should have a third daughter, they are obliged to give to her upon her marriage, and the fourth, if there should be one, becomes her Calogria; and so on through all the daughters alternately.

Whenever the daughter is marriageable, she can by custom compel the father to procure her a husband; and the mother, such is the power of habit, is foolish enough to join in teazing him into an immediate compliance, though its consequences must be equally fatal

and

and ruinous to both of them. From hence it happens, that nothing is more common than to see the old father and mother reduced to the utmost indigence, and even begging about the streets, while their unnatural daughters are in affluence; and we ourselves have frequently been shewn the eldest daughter parading it through the town in the greatest splendour, while her mother and sister followed her as servants, and made a melancholy part of her attendant train.

The sons, as soon as they are of an age to gain a livelihood, are turned out of the family, sometimes with a small present or portion, but more frequently without any thing to support them; and thus reduced, they either endeavour to live by their labour, or, which is more usual, go on board some trading vessels as sailors or as servants, remaining abroad till they have got together some competency, and then return home to marry and to be hen-pecked. Some few there are who, taking advantage of the Turkish law, break through this whimsical custom, who marry their Calogrias, and retain to themselves a competent provision; but these are accounted men of a singular and even criminal disposition, and are hated and despised as conformists to the Turkish manners, and deserters of their native customs; so that we may suppose there are few indeed who have the boldness to depart from the manners of their country to adopt the customs of their detested masters, and to brave the contempt, the derision, and the hatred, of their neighbours and fellow-citizens.

Of all these extraordinary particulars I was informed by the French Consul, a man of sense and of indisputable veracity, who had resided in this island for several years, and who solemnly assured me that every circumstance was true; but, indeed, our own observation left us without the least room to doubt, and the singular appearance and deportment of the ladies fully evinced the truth of our friend's relation. In walking through the town, it is easy to perceive, from the whimsical manners of the female passengers, that the women, according to the vulgar phrase, wear the breeches. They frequently stopped us in the streets, examined our dress, interrogated us with a bold and manly air, laughed at our foreign garb and appearance, and shewed as little attention to that decent modesty, which is, or ought to be, the true characteristic of the sex, that there is every reason to suppose they would, in spite of their haughtiness, be the kindest ladies upon earth, if they were not strictly watched by the Turks, who are here very numerous, and would be ready to punish any transgression of their ungallant laws with arbitrary fines. But nature and native manners will often baffle the efforts even of tyranny.

In all their customs, these manly ladies seem to have changed sexes with the men.—The woman rides astride—the man sits sideways upon the horse. Nay, I have been assured that the husband's distinguished appellation is his wife's family name. The women have town and country houses, in the management of which the husband dares not interfere. Their gardens, their servants, are all their own: and the husband, from every circumstance of his behaviour, appears to be no other than his wife's first domestic, perpetually bound to her service, and slave to her caprice.

price. Hence it is that a tradition obtains in the country, that this island was formerly inhabited by Amazons, a tradition, however, founded upon no ancient history that I know of. Sappho, indeed, the most renowned female that this island has ever produced, is said to have had manly inclinations, in which, as Lucian informs us, she did but conform with the singular manners of her country-women; but I do not find that the mode in which she chose to shew these inclinations is imitated by the present female inhabitants, who seem perfectly content with the dear prerogative of absolute sway, without endeavouring in any other particular to change the course of nature; yet will this circumstance serve to shew that the women of Lesbos had always something peculiar, and even peculiarly masculine, in their manners and propensities. But be this as it may, it is certain that no country whatsoever can afford a more perfect idea of an Amazonian commonwealth, or better serve to render probable those ancient relations which our manners would induce us to esteem incredible, than this island of Metelin.

BOXING.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8.

THE pugilistic exhibition, between Jem Belcher (who once enjoyed the enviable title of Champion of England) and Crib, took place at Moulsey Hurst, opposite Hampton, for a stake of 200 guineas. Both the pugilists are celebrated in the sporting world. It has been a matter of surprise to many, that Capt. B. would have ventured to have backed Crib against so celebrated a professor as Belcher; who, although he has, in some degree, degenerated in strength, besides having lost an eye, ranked first in the science of prize-fighting. When Belcher's prowess was at its zenith, it would have been farcical to have matched Crib against him; but the mightiest may be overcome; and such was the case with Belcher, whose fame was obscured by the result of his memorable battle with the Game Chicken.

Crib, who is, by way of distinction, elegantly termed the *Black Diamond*, being a coal-heaver, has but humble pretensions to the character of a skilful boxer; but he possesses those qualities, with reference to his method of fighting, which entitle him to a place about third on the list of bruisers of the present day. He has successfully opposed Blake, Maddox, and several other second-rate bruisers, but he was obliged to yield the palm of victory to Nichols, a Bristol lad, two years since, whom Belcher once beat. Crib is nevertheless considered by the *Cognoscenti* a safe man to back, for he is, technically speaking, the complete *glutton*, and never yields till nature obliges him. The mode of fighting he has uniformly adopted, has been that of falling back, in order that his adversary might follow him; and it is by perseverance in this retreating system, that Crib *fights at home;* for those who exhaust themselves by pursuing him, generally get punished. He is a slow hitter; but, to perfect him in the science of boxing, Capt. B. and Bill Ward have frequently sparred with him since he has been in training, and he has evidently profited by their instructions At eleven o'clock, yesterday, Hampton was filled with the amateurs; and at twelve,

twelve, the candidates for their diversion entered a 20-feet roped ring, encircled by one of very large dimensions. Each of them appeared full of confidence, and Belcher betted Crib 25 to 20, before they set to. Average betting was about six to four in the ring, but the *Cognoscenti* were cautious of taking the odds.

THE BATTLE.

Round 1. After some cautious sparring, Belcher hit Crib left and right on the head and body. Crib returned a blow slightly, and attempted to rally, in doing which he closed, and Belcher threw him. 2 to 1 on Belcher.

2. Belcher made a feint, and hit his opponent two hard blows on the head and body; who returned one of them, and, whilst reaching to make another, slipped, and fell on his hands. In this round Belcher drew the first blood.

3. A well-contested round, somewhat in favour of Crib. Several blows were exchanged with great dexterity. Belcher was at length thrown, but he put in an expert body blow whilst falling. Betting the same as at the commencement of the battle.

4. Belcher made two blows at the head and body of his adversary, who stopped them with ability. Belcher closed on his man, and both fell.

5. Crib received a severe right-handed blow on the left eye, when Belcher closed in on him, and gave him a heavy fall, after having hit him twice on the body. 5 to 2 on Belcher.

6. Crib became weak; he stopped his adversary's blow, and fell on a blow which he attempted to make.

7. Crib bore the marks of some severe blows under the left arm, Belcher stopped two blows attempted by his adversary, again hit him right and left, and rallied him to the cords which confined the ring; Crib clung to them, apparently in a very exhausted state, and fell. Belcher kneeled over him with an air of confidence. 3 to 1 on Belcher.

8. The combatants exchanged several blows in a rally, and Crib bled freely. The round was ended by both falling.

9. Belcher attempted to hit his opponent right and left; Crib stopped the right-handed blow, but the other told, and Belcher fell on it.

10. Belcher went into his man courageously, and without ceremony. After hitting Crib several hard blows, without giving a shadow of chance, he rallied him to the extremity of the ring, when Crib again dropped, as if lifeless. 4 to 1 on Belcher.

11. Crib stopped two of Belcher's blows, but he was not quick enough to return them; and both closed, and fell irregularly.

12. Belcher in the preceding round manifested that he was become very weak, and Crib, in this round, seemed to have recovered. He rallied Belcher successfully, hit him under the perfect eye, and continued the rally, until he closed his opponent against the ropes, and threw him.

13. This round was in favour of Belcher; who, however weak, gained the admiration of the amateurs by his superior skill and courage. It ended with Crib being thrown.

14. Both seemed to have gained fresh strength. Crib stopped two well-directed blows, and Belcher instantly complimented him with two real ones on the body. They closed and fell, to the disadvantage of

of Crib. Four to one on Belcher.

15. Belcher appeared as gay as at the commencement, and rallied his opponent to the ropes, when an irregular struggle finished the round.

16. Crib stopped the blows aimed by his opponent, and shewed, that he had acquired a good deal with respect to science. After several scientific blows had been exchanged, both fell against the ropes. The betting was very dull at this stage of the battle, for it was known that Crib had not received half the beating he was able to take, although he bore evident marks of violence. On the other hand, it was feared, that the constitution of Belcher would not allow him to stay long. The spectators were inclined to take the odds.

17. Belcher feebly rallied his opponent to the extremity of the ring, and he fell through weakness. 2 to 1 on Belcher.

18. Crib received some most desperate body blows, as well as one of equal violence in the neck; on being followed up, he fell, and, to an ordinary spectator, it could not be supposed that he would ever rise again. 5 to 1 on Belcher, who, however, unknown to the spectators, had sprained his right hand.

19. Belcher fell whilst making play, but he was very cheerful.

20. Both closed and fell, without making a blow.

21. Belcher, from the blow he had received on the perfect eye, threw away many blows, by being incapable of judging his distance.

22. Crib hit his opponent twice on the head, and Belcher slipped whilst attempting to return them.

23. Belcher hit his adversary, and gave him a cross-buttock.

24. The combatants closed irregularly, and fell, to the disadvantage of Belcher.

25. Crib hit Belcher a hard blow, and, in attempting to repeat the same, Belcher shifted away, and Crib ran himself down. Some murmurings—but "fair, fair," had the majority.

26. This was the round that altered the odds in favour of Crib; for Belcher appeared very feeble, and the former beat his adversary away from him, and knocked him down.

27. A well-contested round, to the disadvantage of Belcher, who, however, gave his opponent another cross-buttock.

28. Crib hit his opponent, after having stopped a blow, and both closed and fell.

29. Crib closed on his opponent, and threw him over the ropes, by his superior strength.

30. A blow was exchanged, and Crib again, by a slight blow, hit his opponent down. 5 to 2 on Crib.

31. A hard round, alternately in favour of each. Crib had the best of it in hitting, but Belcher threw him a heavy fall, after having retreated.

32. Both closed and fell, without a blow being struck.

33. Belcher summoned all his efforts, and went in spiritedly to his man; he, however, was rallied and thrown.

34, 35, and 36, in favour of Crib; but both were inoffensive as far as regarded hitting.

37. Belcher was scarcely able to stand, and his opponent, who was but little better, smiled at him.

38. Crib rallied down his man.

39 and 40. There was but very little hitting, each of the combatants hugged and fell in disorder.

41. Crib had sufficient strength to

to hit his opponent two feeble blows, and to rally Belcher to the ropes, who fell on them, and resigned the contest, which lasted 35 minutes.

Bill Ward and Rickman s cond-ed Crib, and Gulley and Watson seconded Belcher.

REMARKS.

The astonishment which was excited by the performance of Crib at this exhibition, was incredible. In his other contest, as we have observed in the preface, he was a novice in the science of boxing, when compared with Belcher; and his only perfection was, that of taking more beating than an ordinary bruiser could administer to him. In this instance he appeared, in stopping and measuring his distance, equal to the skill that opposed him; and with these advantages the final issue might have been anticipated. He still is deficient in quickness, for it was not until Belcher had lamed his hand and received a blow under the perfect eye, * that Crib had a shadow of chance. Crib, it appears, has thus been improved by the lessons he has received from Bill Ward and the amateur who backed him, since he has been in training, and in this instance he never flinched from his man. With respect to Belcher, all that vigour and skill which were predominant in him in his day, still remain with him; but, as in his battle with the Chicken, he was unable to judge his distance, which may be accounted for by the loss of his eye. He had all the advantages over his opponent that could have been expected; but when his sight became impaired by the hit under the eye, he threw many blows away, and with the accident of a lame hand, which he was unable to strike with, he excited universal commiseration in those who had before been intoxicated with admiration. Crib received a severe beating about the body, and both their heads were much disfigured.

It was given out that a contest was to take place between young Belcher and Ryan; but the latter had been roughly handled in the street on the preceding night, which prevented his attendance. Young Belcher consequently challenged Dutch Sam on the ground; but he refused to contend, not having been trained. A purse was made for Jemmy from Town and Cropley to fight for, which was won very easily by the latter.

Jones and Hall were the seconds on this occasion.

Cropley is a scientific man, and his opponent altogether the contrary; he has not the slightest pretensions to become a hero of the fist.

There were never so many people assembled together to witness an exhibition of this kind, as in the present instance. Amongst the number were the Duke of C. and an immense concourse of Noblemen, Gentlemen, and Sportsmen. The day's diversion closed with baiting a bull.

THEATRICALS.

THE WOOD DÆMON; OR, THE CLOCK HAS STRUCK.

Drury-Lane.

THIS Grand Romantic Melo Drama is founded on a German tale, which affords full scope

* Belcher is a blinkard, having lost an eye by a blow from a tennis-ball.

to the wild fancy of Mr. Lewis, author of *The Castle Spectre*, &c. who has acquired so much celebrity for productions of this description. The scene is laid in Holstein, and the interest and incidents of the piece almost wholly arise from the devotions paid to the *Wood Dæmon*, to whom, it seems, it was the superstition of the place yearly to immolate a child.

The following are the principal characters:—

Hardyknute	Mr. De Camp
Guelpho	Mr. Penley
Willikind	Mr. Dowton
Oswy	Mr. Gibbon
Rolf	Mr. Webb
Sangrida	Mr. Montgomery
Leolyn	Miss C. Bristow
Una	Mrs. H. Siddons
Clotilda	Mrs. Harlowe
Alexina	Mrs. Scott
Paulina	Miss Kelly
Mistress of the Revels	Miss Fearon.

This is, perhaps, one of the most magnificent and interesting spectacles with which the ingenuity of the mechanist, and the liberality of the proprietors, have for some time indulged the curiosity of the holiday-folks. The scenery, decorations, &c. are of exquisite beauty, and the whole is enlivened by magic, happily varied and adapted to the scene. It affords a new proof of the taste and science of Kelly, who has given a very delightful air to a Miss Fearon, who made her first appearance in it, and gave the air with a characteristic sweetness, which drew down repeated bursts of applause. Gibbon had also a song, which was applauded with nearly the same enthusiasm.

Of the scenes, it is difficult to say which was the most beautiful. We were most struck, however, with the picturesque variety of the third scene, which exhibits a splendid Gothic Hall, with a gallery crowded with spectators, and an emblematic representation of the Four Seasons, who, as they move in a superb pageant, make offerings peculiar to each to the Count.

Mrs. H. Siddons, Mrs. Harlowe, and Mr. De Camp, exerted themselves to great advantage, and were deservedly applauded. Mrs. H. Siddons never displayed her pathetic powers with more feeling effect.

The scenes, machinery, &c. were worked with wonderful ease and dexterity for a first exhibition of so complex and elaborate a nature.—At the close of the last scene, when the *Wood Dæmon* and the *Clock* sink into the earth that opens to devour them, amidst all the horrors of the infernal regions, there was a general cry of *bravo!* which was redoubled when the piece was announced for a second representation. It promises, indeed, to be of lasting attraction, and amply to repay the vast expence that must have attended the getting up a spectacle of such splendour, magnificence, and variety.

A DAY IN LONDON.

Drury-Lane.

THIS new Comedy, by Mr. Cherry, has been admitted to a second representation, and undergone several judicious alterations; but after all, not seeming to meet the exact wishes of the audience, has been withdrawn.

The author's intent was, to shew the folly of old men marrying young wives, and the unpleasant situations it naturally produces.—The number of persons brought forward distract and weaken the effect of the plot.

WHISTLE

WHISTLE FOR IT.

Covent Garden.

A Musical Piece, in two acts, under the above title, which was first performed at the Marquis of Abercorn's, at Stanmore, written by the Hon. Mr. Lamb, has been brought out at this Theatre. Of the fable it is not necessary to say more, than that Andrew, personated by Fawcett, is no other than Gil Blas in the Cave of the Banditti. The principal variation from the story of Le Sage is, that the disconsolate lady finds her lover, Count Harlowitz, caught in the same trap. The Captain of the Robbers wishes to obtain an indemnity through the means of the latter. This request is spurned, though the life of his mistress is at stake. Gil Blas, *alias* Andrews, goes to procure succour, and the piece derives its title from the *Whistle* which he is to give of the signal of attack. Some of the incidents are well contrived, but the *denouement* was tedious, when the event was foreseen, and of course excited some disapprobation. The songs are tastefully written. The best acting rested with Taylor, C. Kemble, and Fawcett.

The music, which is the composition of Mr. Lanza, jun. is extremely pleasing, particularly the Overture, Mr. Incledon's first song, and the duet between Mr. Incledon and Miss Bolton. Mr. Incledon and Mr. Fawcett exerted themselves with great success, and the pathetic powers and sweet voice of Miss Bolton were highly instrumental to the success of the piece. It was given out for a second representation with universal applause.

LITTLE OGRE AND LITTLE THUMB;

Or, The Seven-League Boots.

A Grand Serio Comic Ballet of Action.

Covent-Garden.

This drama, though by some severe critics denominated a Pantomime, taken from the Fairy Tales, and a piece of mere mummery, continues to be performed, notwithstanding the indifference expressed on the first night.

The scenery, truly romantic, is upon so large a scale, that we are obliged to defer the description of that, and the plot, for the present.

PASSAGES AND POINTS MOST APPLAUDED,

IN

Morton's New Comedy of

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Mrs. Glenroy—*(alluding to Fashionable Marriages)*——" Oh! every thing was prepared that could make a parent happy, or a daughter miserable. Parchment enough to drape Westminster-Hall, where every fracture in the conjugal chain was provided against, even to the solder of separate maintenance for personal infidelity; but no—I took the man of my heart, proudly spurning those alliances, where all is fairly engrossed but the affections, and every thing duly stampt, except an impression on the heart."

Cosey—(in describing the difference between the East and West End of the Town.)—" Know nothing about them (Citizens)—I pity the Cits that live at the West End; and yet I declare it is funny to

to see them duck through Temple Bar, like geese through a gate, and then wriggle and stretch out their necks, when they come to the West side!—This Lady of Fashion kisses her hand, as much as to say, I'll come and bring all my friends to live upon you. That Lordling bows—set that down at twelve dozen of Champagne. An Earl cries, 'Ah, Dick, my jolly dog, your hand'—he means to a note for five thousand. So, there you may see the Cits stuck up in the fine gala rooms like calves in a pen, where they are bled till they are quite delicate and tender; then struck on the head with a docket, and consigned to that fruitful Mortality Bill, called The London Gazette, where (not to drop the simile), like calves, they generally cut up for about ten-pence in the pound!"

Reuben—" The fashion! Now is it possible a woman should be so lost to her own felicity, as to lavish on a hireling the cherub smile of instinctive gratitude which beams in the eye of infancy, while nestling on the bosom, at once the fountain of its life, and pillow of its rest! O, my young matrons! in thus estranging your helpless offspring, you foresee not the perdition you cause, you know not the earthly Paradise you abandon."

Trot—" I hate paupers, and endeavour to prevent their being so; and if others thought so, who knows but in time the wretches might be exterminated? Those who are grateful want but the opportunity to be generous."

Hawbuck.—" My education in Yorkshire cost mother eleven pounds per year, for Latin, Logic, Pudding, and Leather Breeches."

Charles—" Open a new house in town, and you will raise friends as the French do soldiers, *en masse*."

Mrs. Trot—" Mr. Trot, your conduct proclaims that you belong to the lower House.

Trot—" True, my love, for you know that I furnish the *Supplies*!

Mrs. Trot—" That's a good joke."

Mrs. Trot—" And I was so young and so beautiful.

Trot—" Ah! that's all over!"

Mrs. Trot—" What! do you want to break my tender thread of life?

Trot—" Tender thread! damme but it is double twilled!"

Mrs. Trot—*(talking of heraldry)*—" What's his colour?

Mrs. Glenroy—" Scarlet, Madam.

Mrs. Trot—" What does he *quarter*?"

Mrs. Glenroy—" The *French*, Madam.

Mrs. Trot—" What are his *Supporters*?

Mrs. Glenroy—" These *arms*, Madam."

Mrs. Glenroy—" Its no unusual thing in town, to see two fashionable puppies in a dog-cart; six elegantes in a fish-cart, or a buck of ton in a hearse."

Trot—" I'll relieve her.

Mrs. Trot—" Why?

Trot—" Is she not in distress? Why ask unnecessary questions? The only way of keeping these miserable wretches away from us, is by keeping misery away from them."

Cosey—" At Muddy Hall, the seat of Alderman Greasy; dull, but rural, all alone in the fields, behind Islington.—But, Trot, how you're

you're altered! once you were as brisk as Bank Stock, and now you're cut down to Short Annuities—but come, I give you joy!

Trot—"I'm married.

Cosey—"Oh! I beg pardon—Cupid is at a discount!"

Cosey to Rosalie—"There's a skin! honest and smooth as a new bank-note."

Cosey—"True courage is of too social a nature to lodge in a breast where there is not plenty of good company."

Cosey—"Books! What signifies books, except a man has a good cash-book among them?"

Cosey—"Egad, I like this chap—One could not hear a much better speech than that in the Common Council—I see Rosalie is his Omnium!"

Cosey—"I increased your fund with slices of Loan, bits of Bonus, and Dividend Dumplings!"

Cosey—(in the Storm)—"Pray is the firm of this house—I mean, is this house firm?"

Cosey—(in Wales)—"Eloped?—Send to Bow-street. Call a coach, and if he won't come, take his number—I'll trounce him."

Reuben—"The rising Sun seemed to smile as a reward, for my having done my duty in his absence!"

Reuben—"Can a woman lavish upon a hireling the cherub smile of infancy, whilst nestled in that bosom, which forms its sustenance and pillow?

Mrs. Glenroy—"My dress is not fit for nursing.

Reuben—"The best in the world—those gew-gaws will delight the child."

Cosey.—You're mistaken. Distinctions between right and wrong are not yet so confounded. There is a test that tries the greatest of you; for, at the bottom of that St. James's-street there stands a large old-fashioned brick tenement, where, thanks to its owners! Fashion has always been subjected to the strict control of decorum, and where profligacy has not dared to shew its head!"

INTERESTING LAW CASE,

RESPECTING

VOLUNTEER CORPS.

Tried at the late Kingston Assizes.

DREW *v.* SMITH, ESQ.

THIS was an action brought by the plaintiff, a tradesman, residing at Richmond, against the defendant, for an assault and false imprisonment, to which the defendant had pleaded, that the plaintiff had committed the first assault; and secondly, a justification, inasmuch, that plaintiff, being a serjeant in a volunteer corps, had refused to obey the defendant's orders, as Colonel of such corps, and had conducted himself in an unsoldierlike and impudent manner to defendant, his Commanding Officer.

Mr. Serjeant Best, in a most eloquent address to the Court, stated the case, which he represented of the last importance, not only to the whole of the Volunteers of the United Kingdom, but to the public in general. Some time since, the corps had received orders to attend a general muster before Lord Onslow, the Commanding Officer of the district, and the defendant having expressed a desire

to

to see a full muster, the plaintiff, although only two days recovered from a fit of sickness, attended.

During the course of the evolutions, the plaintiff received the thanks of the Colonel for his prompt performance and attention to his duty; it happened, however, towards the close of the day, that, from over exertion, he felt himself considerably exhausted, and that in wheeling his company into line, he became so faint and overcome with fatigue, as to be unable to keep up with the company he commanded, upon which the Colonel desired him to "step out." The plaintiff declared he could not, and that he was ill; upon which the defendant said, "then you had better go home." Plaintiff replied, "If that is your pleasure, I will." This gave the Colonel, who, it was stated, was of an irritable disposition, great displeasure, and going up to Serjeant Drew, he informed him he did not choose to be replied to in such impertinent language, and that he would put him under arrest. The Colonel then desired the plaintiff to deliver his halbert and sword; the plaintiff said, "there is my halbert, take it, that belongs to the King; but as the sword is my property, you shall not have it unless you take it by force;" upon which the Colonel seized the plaintiff, and in attempting to wrest his sword a scuffle ensued, in the course of which the Colonel retreated a short distance from the plaintiff, and exclaiming that he would cut him down if he further resisted, drew his sabre, and struck him two violent blows with the flat side. One of these was aimed directly at the plaintiff's head, which, but for the fortunate interposition of the plaintiff's arm, might have deprived the plaintiff of his life, and subjected the defendant to a charge of murder. After this the defendant got behind the plaintiff and cutting the sword-belt in two, secured it.—The plaintiff was then marched by a file of men to the parade of the corps, and told by the defendant, if he did not apologise for his ill conduct, he would confine him in the black-hole for that night. The plaintiff, sinking with fatigue and illness, and under the influence of the threats, consented to make an apology. His sword was placed upon the ground, and the Colonel told him he might take it up and depart. The plaintiff, as he took it up, exclaimed, "I thank you for what is my own." Upon which the Colonel said, if he did not hold his tongue he would stuff a handkerchief down his throat; and as the plaintiff left the parade, the Colonel said he was a vagabond, and a disgrace to the cloth he wore.—The plaintiff reached his home, and was confined for several weeks.

Several privates in the corps proved the case.

Mr. Garrow, in a very able speech, enforced the propriety of a rigid discipline in the Volunteer Corps, and contended that what the Colonel had done he was of necessity compelled to do. The plaintiff and defendant were at issue when the former refused to give up his sword, and that it was absolutely necessary, as an example to the whole corps, that the plaintiff should be made sensible of his improper conduct. He also insisted, that whether Volunteers or Regulars, it was necessary the Commanding Officer should compel obedience, without which the Volunteer Corps would be rather a burden than a service to their country.

Several witnesses, principally officers in the corps, were then called, for

H. B. Chalon pinx. H. R. Cook Sculp.

Trim

for the purpose of proving the first assault to have been committed by the plaintiff; but it appeared from the whole of their statement, that the plaintiff had only resisted the Colonel, by pushing his hand down when he attempted to take the plaintiff's sword.

The reply of Mr. Serjeant Best, in as animated a speech as we have ever heard, reprobated the conduct of the defendant in the strongest terms; which tended, he said, not only to subvert the volunteer system, but degraded the character of a British Officer. If the spirit of an English subject, who volunteered his services for his King and Country, and to protect those laws to which the plaintiff had that day appealed, was to be broken by such acts of tyranny and oppression, he thought but few would be found to come forward in their defence: he hoped the Jury would confirm that statement by their verdict.

Mr. Justice Heath, after recapitulating the evidence, remarked, that there seemed to be two parties in the regiment, one of the officers, and the other of the privates, which accounted for the slight variation in the evidence. It had been proved by all the witnesses, that the defendant had struck the plaintiff twice with his sword, and that he had been obliged to step back, in order to draw his sword. The Act of Parliament had specifically stated the punishment Commanding Officers of Volunteer Corps were authorised to inflict; namely, to put the offending party into confinement during the time the regiment was under arms: the spirit of men was not to be broken by such degrading conduct as had been shewn by the defendant; and that no Commanding Officer, even in a Regiment of Regulars, was to be justified in the act of striking a private under arms. The laws of the army required the offender should be brought to a Court Martial. The defendant had threatened to send the plaintiff to the black hole for the night, unless he made an apology for his conduct; which he had no right to do, as he could only confine him during the time the corps was under arms. The plaintiff being ill, was induced to comply, and was then suffered to take his sword. His Lordship added, that there were some of the first men of rank and fortune serving as privates in volunteer corps, and if they were to receive such treatment and disgraceful epithets as had been applied to the plaintiff by the defendant, particularly such as "you are a disgrace to the cloth you wear," it would be the means of depressing, instead of exciting, the zeal of individuals, and would ultimately destroy the volunteer system altogether. His Lordship concluded by saying, the Jury would take the whole case into their consideration, and give such reasonable damages as would be the means of correcting such conduct in commanding officers in future.

Verdict for the plaintiff—*Two Hundred Pounds.*

TRIM—(AN ETCHING)

BRED at Thorney, in Nottinghamshire, from a beautiful old English Springer, which he much resembles, and whose death has now left the breed in the hands of one family only—a circumstance lamented by Mr. Edwards, in his History of British Dogs, into which work he wished to have introduced Trim, but was unable to obtain a portrait of him; he is now the property of N. G. Nevill, Esq.

 SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE stewards and gentlemen of the Jockey Club have unanimously appointed Mr. William Parrs to be keeper of the New Rooms at Newmarket, in the room of Mr. Longchamp, lately deceased.

GREAT sport is expected at York Spring Meeting, owing to two great matches, viz. Prince of Wales's Trafalgar against Shuttlecock and Julius Cæsar; Trafalgar gives half a stone to each; to run on the first and last days.

Last day of York Spring Meeting, 1807.—Sweepstakes of 25gs each, for horses, &c. that never won above the value of 50gs, Hunters' Matches and Stakes, or Welter Stakes, excepted. To carry 12st. each; to be rode by gentlemen.—Two-mile heats.

Horses having started, and never won, to be allowed 3lb.

Mr. Richmond's ch. h. Cockspur, by Oberon, bought of Mr. Peverall.

Mr. Mellish's b. g. Languor, by Huby, bought of Mr. R. Denham.

Mr. Thompson's br. g. Scapefire, brother to Stretch.

Mr. Watt's br. h. Marshal Carouser, by Weasel.

Mr. Tatton Sykes is a subscriber, but did not name.

Doncaster Races, 1807.—Mr. Tatton Sykes's b. m. Gratitude, by Shuttle, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. against Lord Monson's br. h. Cleveland, by Overton, 8 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. two miles, 200gs, h. ft.

ST. Leger Stakes at Doncaster, is likely to be the greatest betting race ever known.—The favourites are, Eaton, Planter, Windle, Scudd, Garforth's Colt, Maida, Paulina, Knowsley, Duke of Clarence, and Lord Dundas.

WE are requested to state, that in running for the 50l. Plate, at Malton, this month, Lady Mary won the third heat by a head; after which, Sir Sampson was drawn, but not owing to its being dark, as it was not then four o'clock, and the Hunters' Plate was run for afterwards, for which there were four heats.

SULTAN, who won the 50l. Plate at Catterick-Bridge, on Wednesday, is the last of the Arabian Selim's get; and it is to be observed, that the only three colts got by the Arabian Selim, out of three different mares, have won the Plate at Catterick-Bridge for the three last years. Sultan won in a very superior style, notwithstanding the weights were much in favour of the four-year olds, the day very bad, and the ground heavy. Sultan's dam was got by Coriander; grandam by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Windlestone's dam, by Le Sang.

WE are desired to state, that Smuggler, by Hambletonian, that won the Sweepstakes of 200gs each, beating Podargus, Bronze, and Luck's-All, at Newmarket, on Monday, March 30, is the property of Mr. C. Wilson, who bought him back again of Mr. Mellish.

Mellish, in December last. Smuggler never was the property of his R. H. the Prince of Wales, or of Mr. Delmé Radcliffe.

Mr. W. N. W. Hewett has sold his bay colt, Sud, by Beningbrough, out of Eliza, by Highflyer, rising three years old, with his engagements, to Lord Monson, for 2000 guineas.—He is engaged in a Produce Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. 23 subscribers, on Thursday in the York August Meeting; and in the Doncaster St. Leger Stakes of 25gs each, 41 subscribers, in 1807.—In the Produce Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. 21 subscribers, on Monday in the York August Meeting, 1808; and on Saturday, in the same Meeting, he is matched against Mr. Mellish's Bedale, by Star, 8st. 4lb. each; four miles, 200gs, h. ft.—Also at Doncaster, in the same year, he is matched against Mr. Mellish's Harry Longlegs, by Beningbrough, 8st. 4lb. each; four miles, 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Kirby has purchased that beautiful brown horse, Ben Devaynes, by Soldier, out of Hebe's dam; Mr. Timms's black horse, Pluto, by Sir Peter Teazle, dam by Justice, out of Little Peter's dam; Mr. Harrison's bay horse, True Briton, by St. George, dam by Paymaster, out of an own sister to A-la-Gréque, by Regulus; and Mr. Watt's ches. horse, Navigator, by Ormond, dam by Alexander, (son of Mungo) grandam by Homer, Euryalus, Sampson; also, several thorough blood horses, mares, &c. with many others for hunters, chargers, &c. which set off from his stables without Walmgate Bar, York, on Monday the 13th instant, for Hull, there to be shipped for Russia.

The following long-pending matches were decided over Warwick Course:—

Tuesday, March 10.—Mr. Oakley's ch. h. by Soldier, 12st. rode by Mr. Douglas, beat Mr. Pelham's b. h. by Volunteer, 11st. rode by Mr. Hawkes; four miles, 200gs. Even betting, and 6 to 5 on the chesnut horse. A well-contested race, and won by half a length.

Thursday.— Mr. Walford's ch. horse by Glaucus, 11st. 4lb. rode by Mr. Hawkes, beat Mr. Oakley's ch. h. by Soldier, 10st. 4lb. rode by Mr. Douglas; four miles, 100gs. At starting, 4 to 1 on Glaucus, and in running the last mile, even betting between the two. A very fine race; Mr. Oakley's horse made the play, and the race was run within nine minutes. Won by half a neck.

The Races this month, on Bramham Spenn, near Tadcaster, Yorkshire, were numerously attended, to see the sporting match between Mr. Ingilby and Mr. Starky. Unfortunately, the anxious expectation of the public was disappointed, as Mr. Ingilby's cropped horse received an accident while exercising, which totally disabled him from coming upon the ground. Another horse was, however, matched, but so much inferior, that Mr. Starky won easy, and almost distanced his adversary. Some other matches were made, and two very good ones between Mr. Gascoigne and Mr. Treacher, upon their ponies, afforded much amusement. A numerous party of fashionables from Bramham Park honoured the course with their presence, and the day concluded with the greatest hilarity.

We are informed, that the famous and noted stallion, Hue-and-

Cry, the property of Mr. John Parker, of Helperby, near York, is engaged to trot two miles in six minutes, catch weight, over Hambleton, or York, in the August race-week, for 100gs a side, h. ft.

Winchester, April 25.—The Cup given annually by the gentlemen of the H. H. was run for on Worthy Down, on Tuesday last, when the four following horses started:—

Lord Rodney's ch. g. Dart. . 1 1
Mr. Nune's b. g. Somerset, aged 2 2
Captain Villebois's b. m. Fanny, 1 year old . . . . 3 dr

Four horses started for the Sweepstakes, and came in as under:—

Mr. Atkinson's b. g. Streamer, 6 yrs old. 1
Hon. T. H. Rodney's br. g. Sandwell, aged. 2
Mr. Kinggcott's ch. c. 4 years old 3
Mr. Nune's b. g. Gemel, aged. . 4
Mr. Villebois's ch. g. Dealer, aged 5
Mr. G. Rickett's b. g. Jacob, aged 6

Both races afforded great sport, but more particularly the sweepstakes, which was one of the best run heats ever seen. The four first horses came in so close together, they might have been covered with a sheet.

There was also a poney race, Mr. Lloyd's grey poney against Mr. Wright's black poney, which was well contested, and won by Mr. Wright.

Both the races and the ball were numerously and fashionably attended. Among the company were, Lord Rodney, the Hon. J. H. Rodney, Mr. Poulter and family, Colonel Vicars and the Officers of the Bays, Colonel Ramsay, Mr. Græme, Rev. Mr. Lowth and family, &c.

Trotting Match.—The famous trotting match which took place on Monday, the 20th, at Sunbury, between Mr. Marsden's noted Old Phenomenon, and Mr. Bray's black gelding, was a race of considerable interest. The match was for 200 guineas. The bettings exceeded 10,000l. The odds at starting were three to two in favour of Phenomenon, the winner. All the sporting men were present, among whom were noticed Mr. Mellish, Mr. Berkeley Craven, &c.

The young Manchester mare, of celebrity in the sporting world, the property of Mr. Crouch, lately performed a feat of astonishment, for a stake of 100 guineas. She was backed to trot eight miles and a half within half an hour, on the Bath road, which was done within a few seconds of the time allowed, and was supposed to equal any thing of the kind ever heard of.—The mare was a minute over the first quarter in trotting half the distance.

During the present month, a match was run, one mile on the Beacon Course, between Mr. John Cornell's brown poney, of Swaffham Bulbeck, and Mr. Wm. Edmund's grey poney, of the same place, carrying 10st. each; the race was run in two minutes and five seconds, being won by the former, half a neck. Great jockeyship was displayed between J. Skeil, formerly a jockey, and J. W. a well-known rider.

Monday morning, the 6th inst. the race between the Boot-closer and the Soldier was decided in Hyde Park. Bets to a considerable amount were depending. By half past nine o'clock, a vast concourse of people were assembled to witness

ness the race. At ten o'clock the umpires measured the ground, which was one hundred and forty yards. At half past ten the two swift-footed heroes started. The boot-closer had the start for the first fifty yards, when the soldier came up, and kept a-breast with him for the other fifty yards, when he passed him, and kept the lead to the end of the race, beating him a yard and a half. The race was run in thirteen seconds, to the great disappointment of the knowing ones. The friends of the boot-closer, who were to have had a splendid supper in the event of his success, went home in low spirits.

One morning, lately, a young man, named Whitlock, undertook, for a wager of ten guineas, to go on foot from Shoreditch Church to Ponder's End, and back again, in two hours, the whole distance of ground being 17 miles. He started at half past five o'clock, reached Ponder's End at twenty minutes after six, stopped there ten minutes to refresh, and arrived at the starting-post at twenty minutes after seven o'clock, winning the wager by ten minutes. Large sums were depending on the issue.

At the last Leicester Assizes, an action of trespass, commenced by Earl Ferrers against Mr. Randall Lovell, for shooting in his Lordship's preserves, at Thrussington, was tried at *Nisi Prius*; wherein, upon proof of the fact, the plaintiff obtained a verdict; and the Judge (Mr. Baron Graham) gave a certificate under the 8 and 9 W. 3. c. 11, for costs, declaring, that the species of trespass for which the action was brought, notwithstanding the defendant had not been previously warned to keep off the plaintiff's lands, was wilful and malicious, and the plaintiff in consequence entitled to costs, although the damages were under forty shillings.

A Writ of Enquiry was executed on Saturday, March 28, before a Sheriff's Jury of the county of Norfolk, the defendant having suffered judgment to go by default, to asssess the damages in an action of trespass brought by Mr. John Furness, of Swanton Morley, in that county, paper maker, against Lieutenant - Colonel John Potter Hamilton, of Billingford, in the same county, for sporting over the plaintiff's farm, in Swanton Morley. The damages were laid at £.50. It appeared in evidence, that the defendant had never but once gone on the plaintiff's land after he had received a notice not to trespass thereon, and also that such trespass was not intentionally committed. In consequence, the Jury returned a verdict of 6d. damages only.

A black pointer bitch, which was lost on the Moors, near Maresfield, Sussex, in September last, was discovered towards the end of the present month by a game-keeper in the service of Miss Shuckburgh Evelyn, on Ashdown Forest, not very far from the spot on which she was missed by her owner, in September. The game-keeper first found, among the heath, a litter of her puppies, which he watched a considerable time, but no parent making her appearance, he surrounded the cubs with some sticks stuck in the ground, and left them for the evening. Early the next morning, the man visited his foundlings, and, as he expected, saw their affectionate mother, the pointer bitch, labouring, with great diligence, to effect a sub-

a subterraneous passage to her little ones. On the man's approach, she wagged her tail, and watched with the greatest apparent anxiety while he removed the fence from her puppies, when she instantly laid down and quietly suckled them. The above animal must have subsisted during the autumn and winter on rabbits and vermin; but 'tis extraordinary that she should have so long secluded herself from the haunts of man, and yet have preserved her gentleness and docility. The bitch was advertised in the Lewes Journal, with a guinea reward for her recovery, to be paid by Mr. Sprange, at Tunbridge Wells, on the 15th September last.

A VERY extraordinary anecdote is retailed in a private circle in high life, which deserves, from its singularity, to be recorded: A young man of some distinction lost, to an *honourable*, a sum of money, which he could not immediately command. To pay this debt of honour he applied to a *friend*, who observed that he could not advance the *needful* himself, but he would ask a particular friend to accommodate him. This friend, who remained in the back ground, agreed to lend the £.400 wanted, provided the borrower would give his bond, for £.1000, to be paid at the death of an infirm and near relative. This proposition was agreed to, and when *the deed was done*, the money was advanced. Since this arrangement, the *winner* and the *lender* turn out to be one and the same person.

THE Newspapers have furnished the two following paragraphs:—

"A melancholy accident happened in Earl Fitzwilliam's hunt on Friday se'nnight. Whilst the hounds were in chase near Alconbury-hill, Mr. Hoare, of the University of Cambridge (son of —— Hoare, Esq. banker, of London), was thrown by his horse, and kicked so fatally in the forehead, that he survived but a few minutes.

"The paragraph stating that Mr. Hoare was killed by a kick from a horse, when hunting with Lord Fitzwilliam's hounds, is not true. Mr. Hoare received a severe wound on his head, but there is, at present, every fair prospect of his recovery."

PUGILISM.—On Monday the 23d ult. a long-expected pitched battle was fought at Coningsby, Oxfordshire, between Mr. John Swan, of Coningsby inn, and Mr. John Randsley, farmer, of the Haven Bank. Both the combatants were extremely powerful men, and the style of the contest did not disappoint those who had impatiently awaited a display of extraordinary muscular force exerted with more than common skill. After several rounds of fighting, which reduced both parties to such a condition that they could hardly be recognised by their friends, victory was declared on the side of Mr. Swan. The seconds were, for the conqueror, Mr. William Dalton; for Mr. Randsley, Mr. William Bell. It was expected another battle or two would have succeeded the above; but the condition of the combatants at the close was not that which excited the envy of those who had whole skins, and no challenges were given. The conflict arose from a dispute about the transfer of some landed property.

AT Hurst, in Bedfordshire, this month, a well-contested battle took place between George Caster, of Bracknell, and J. Blagrave, of Hurst; in which, after 50 rounds of decent fighting, in the course of about

about three quarters of an hour, victory declared for Caster.

ADVERTISEMENTS. — " Elastic Steel Cross Bows, for bolts and bullets; by G. Barwick, gun-maker, No. 6, White-Lion-lane, Norwich. As the diversion of shooting young rooks is become very common, G. B. begs leave to inform those gentlemen who are rook-shooters, that he has at this present under hand, several steel cross bows, and some completely finished, fit for inspection, which he flatters himself are on the most improved plan, and finished in a stile far superior to any yet offered to the public."

" Caution to Gamekeepers and others. — " Whereas I, George Wood, gamekeeper to Earl Jersey, did, yesterday morning, wantonly assault the Reverend William Davison, and did make use of very gross and abusive language, in consequence of which he has commenced a prosecution against me, but has consented to forego it upon condition of my publicly begging his pardon — Now, I do hereby publicly beg his pardon, thank him for his lenity, and promise to be more guarded in my conduct for the time to come. Witness my hand, GEORGE WOOD.—*Heston, Middlesex, March* 25, 1807."

INSURING in the Lottery.—A complaint was lately made at Marlborough-street, by a publican, against a footman in a Nobleman's family in Piccadily, for withholding from him a piece of lace, valued at £.6, which he had won by insuring the first-drawn ticket in the State Lottery. It appeared in evidence, that the footman was a great man in the family among the servants, and had taken insurances at 5s. each, 25 members, and that person who hit on the thousand that produced the first-drawn ticket was to have the prize. The publican, on paying his insurance money, observed, that he had a bad half-guinea, which the footman received of him, as it was in his power to get it off at a card party. The lace was won by the publican, but the footman refused to deliver it up on account of the bad half guinea.—The Magistrate informed the servant that he was liable to six months imprisonment; but liberated him on returning the money to the different subscribers.

THE Police Officers have apprehended W. Lambeth *alias* Bennett, T. Tyson, W. East, and a private in the Horse Guards, on suspicion of horse-stealing. On being examined, one of them turned evidence.

FOX-HUNTING.

IN February, at half past two o'clock, Mr. Conyer's fox-hounds found a fox in a small spring near Roydon Town; he went away immediately for Pinicle Covers, across the common fields to Parndon, over the road, and the strong inclosures away to Parndon Common, over to Parndon Woods, then to Epping Long Green, near Rye Hill; there they came to a little check, then hit the scent again down the fine pasture meads to Marls, over the inclosures to Epping Church Wood, away for Epping Bury, then crossed the road to the left away over the strong inclosures to Cole's Earths; he made no stop although he might, but away for the bottom of Wintry Wood near Thorndon Common, over the London road, at which place the stoutness of the horse,

wa

was proved, and there two thirds of the field came to a stand still; then away they went through the lower forest for Coopersale through Tuff Tally's, down the lawns, over the ride into Ongar Park Great Wood, up to the centre tree, down the other quarter of the wood to the bottom; there he gallantly faced the country over Tute-hill away to Stanford Rivers, through Bell-house Springs away to Night-land Covers, and through them without a head, faced the inclosures away for Dorrel's Wood, where the hounds gallantly run into him in the open fields, just before he could reach the cover.

On Tuesday, March 17th, Captain Vaughan's fox-hounds (of Green Grove, near Cardigan) drew Gloyn Brake, near Norberth, and immediately unkennelled four foxes; the gallant pack stuck to one, which broke cover in capital stile, and running without a check, earthed him in Caneston Wood. It being still early in the morning, they drew Penlan Wood, and soon found he went away for Landisilis, and, after a run of two hours, they killed him in their usual stile.

The country was so uncommonly inclosed, that few could follow the hounds; the real hunters, and those that no bank could stop, were, Captain Vaughan, Robert Phelps, Esq. Captain Brigstock, and Mr. L. Mansel, on a black poney, only twelve hands high.

On Saturday, March 21st, the celebrated pack of Sir Gilbert Heathcote, under the management of that well-known huntsman, Jem Abbey, (who challenges all the world for priority of speed and good condition of his hounds) repaired to covert in Clipsham Wood, in which there was a most harmonious ring for an hour and a half, the sportsmen expecting every minute bold reynard to break away; in this they were disappointed, and a bitch-fox only was killed in that covert. From Clipsham Wood the hounds were drawn to Asgonehole Wood, where, in a short time, they unkennelled as game a fox as ever was hunted. He burst away through the Greetham Woods, over Exton Park, by Cottsmore Wood, over Cottsmore and Market Overton Inclosure, by Woodall Head, on to Crown Point, up to Sueston Town-side, and was there thrice headed; returned back nearly the same way to Woodall Head, where he came to a check of not more than two minutes, the horses very much blown; the hounds pressing him hard, he found no shelter there, but went away again in a capital stile from the other side the wood, across one of the finest sporting countries in the kingdom (Leicestershire), down by Edmondthorp, between Gunthorp and Womanham, crossed the river (banks full) by Scausby, in a straight line to Waltham Pasture, or Thorns.—It was then getting late, and the scent dying away very fast, and though near death, he was lost, it is supposed in a ploughed field, after one of the sharpest runs ever remembered, which, from the nearest calculation, could not be less than twenty-seven miles across a very strong inclosed country, which was performed in two hours and ten minutes.

The hardest riders were, Charles Manners, Esq. Captain Crawford, Mr. Kintham, and a gentleman from Yaxley Barracks, who were all up with the hounds; several others were very near, but many horses were quite done up.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

CASSINO—A POEM.

I SING Cassino—lift not scornful eyes,
Nor superciliously my theme despise;
The tuneful Nine are wont such themes to aid—
Well have been sung, Heart, Diamond, Club, and Spade.
In Pope's gay verse, immortal Ombre lives—
Of Cribbage, Greville just description gives;
Each titled card has had its honour due
Describ'd in mirthful tales by sprightly crew;
Me, last and least, assist the rules to tell,
By which Cassino's vot'ries may excel.

All hail! thou new and fashionable game;
Tho' spurn'd by those who scarcely know thy name.
Ye amateurs of Whist, and brainless wits,
Who cry "Cassino! well enough for Chits!"
Here take my gauntlet, or the combat yield—
Cassino's champion calls you to the field;
My pen here drawn, in vengeance shall expose
The manifesto of Cassino's foes.

Come then, ye candid youth, who nobly aim
To learn, with minds unprejudic'd, the game,
A strict attention first your guide demands—
Be not your head at variance with your hands;
Ill will your time, and quick your coin be spent,
Your head and hands on different subjects bent.
Think not the light employ beneath your care,
That ev'ry fool knows how to take a pair;
Let not your senses wander--scorn to hear
The circle-buzzing, prittle-prattle near;
Tell not the fair *Bon Mots*, howe'er diverting—
Cassino's incompatible with flirting.
To all temptations be your senses barr'd,
And let attention sit on ev'ry Card;
Then call retentive mem'ry to your aid—
Vain is your skill without that thoughtful maid:
With fixed look and undiverted eye,
Behold the Goddess at your elbow nigh!
She's left the realms of Whist, and borne on air,
She's come—Cassino more demands her care.
You're now prepar'd for fight—but let me pause,
Ere I attempt to tell Cassino's laws.

Eleven points are in each game contain'd—
'Tis mine to shew how best those points are gain'd.
Whoe'er of cards have the majority,
For their success may score the number *three*;
The *Diamond-ten*, the great Cassino nam'd,
Two points demands, and chief in rank is fam'd.
The *deuce of Spades*, Cassino's younger brother,
By common use, claims *half as much as t'other*;
Each *Ace* scores *one*, and thus the number four
Is quickly added to the former score;
And last the *suit of Spades* puts in its claim
To reckon *one*, and this completes the game.

Say, gentle Muse, what could be the pretence
To give the suit of Spades pre-eminence?
Had by the India-Squad the choice been made,
No rank had been allotted to the Spade;
Diamonds had shone, decreed by Nabob race
As first in splendour, so the first in place.
If in Cassino, love had any part,
Its fond inventor had preferr'd the Heart:
And (oh, may Teague not beat my trembling Muse)
The Clubs a red-hot Irishman would choose.
But why should Spades, 'bove all, a value bear?
And why their Ace the garter's order wear?
Ask ye, why men were pleas'd the Spades to choose?
Tell me, why higher pow'rs once chose the Jews?

Four cards each person holds, and four the board,
But, ere you play, let each be well explor'd;
If to your hand the board present a mate,
Unite the pair, and trust the rest to fate;
But if a card of might can sweep a band
Of cards together, take it from your hand;
But in your hand if such poor Jacks abound,
That not one Jill on all the board is found,
Some card, ill-fated, from the set afford,
And place the wretched victim on the board.
If of the four, two Aces you possess,
(Aces in hand are ever a distress)
One quick dismiss, in hopes it soon will come,
To meet its partner at its former home.
Thus when two brothers, long together bred,
At length must part, life's doubtful path to tread,
Each hopes again to meet, but hopes in vain;
Perhaps they've parted—ne'er to meet again.
Three Aces play'd, if you the fourth command,
Not for one moment keep it in your hand;
If one you hold, be sure that first you hold,
While others still are in, 'twill be too bold:
If to hold courtly cards should be your fate,
Know that Cassino is a democrat;
And, like Tom Paine, exhorts all subjects slaves,
"First Kings and Queens dismiss, and high-born Knaves."
Except when quite exhausted is the pack,
Some courtly-card the dealer must keep back;
But, if your hand no royal person grace,
A noble Knave as well may fill its place.
If all are cards Plebeian, keep the best,
Whose larger form may comprehend the rest;
Then all the forces that expos'd remain,
Are swept in one great whirlwind from the plain.
One caution more tho', ere my rules are done—
Ne'er leave one card upon the board alone,
Lest your quick foe should find a partner meet,
And add a counter for the glorious feat.
The cards all play'd, learn by my rules to act;
The lesser number from the great subtract,
Then score the product, till the game is won—
Thus end my rules, and thus my task is done.

Let me presume, my occupation o'er,
Ye candid fair, your favor to implore;
And let not critics, though they blame its poet,
Condemn Cassino, till they 're sure they know it.
Long may it flourish in this happy land,
Long reign with Whist and Cribbage, hand in hand:
And may, in spite of Bonaparte's endeavour,
Great George and great Cassino live for ever.

EULOGIUM ON CARDS.

Nunc agitant Chartas, ludens Fortunaque ridet. ANON.

BLEST be the man who first invented Cards;
To him what honours due, what great rewards:
In ev'ry square his statue should be found—
Cards in his hand, his brows with nightshade bound.

Cards

Cards shew the young the various turns
of fate,
Of human greatness the uncertain date;
Teach them the gifts of fortune to despise,
That greatest pleasures from profusion rise,
And tend to make them by experience wise.

The aged ladies, when engag'd in play,
Dread not the palsy, wrinkles, or decay;
Grasping the cards unto their latest
breath,
They bid defiance to the fears of death;
No idle chat disturbs the serious game,
So great their ardour in pursuit of fame!

Cards, like the Tractors ne'er apply'd in
vain,
Will cure the gout, or fierce rheumatic
pain!
To moaning widows they afford relief,
To stem the torrent of excessive grief;
Suppress the heaving sigh, and trickling
tear,
When *husbands* die, or *lap-dogs* still more
dear.
From ancient virgins, if false lovers rove,
They sooth the pangs of disappointed
love;
But this the joy, to this their labour
tends,
To be surrounded by their faithful
friends.

Prais'd be the gen'rous dames who
self deny
From gentle sleep, and balmy rest
thus fly,
And venture health for sweet society.

Let timid prudence hence instruction
take:—
Seldom converse, and cheerful mirth, forsake;
Haste to the rout, abjuring selfish ease,
But know—the noblest pleasure is—to
please.

THE NORFOLK HUNT.

A NEW SONG.

Addressed to Miss Bella Shadwell.

TO you, fair Ladies of the field,
We Sportsmen now indite;
To you our morning pleasures yield,
And think of you at night.
Tho' *hares* and *foxes* run apace,
'Tis beauty gives the finest chase.

The morning rose, and with a fog
Inclos'd the heath all round,
So thick, we scarce could see a dog
Ten yards upon the ground:
Yet we to Elden took our way—
True Sportsmen never mind the day.

Like Venus (if she was so fair
As ancient poets feign,
With coral lips, and golden hair,
Just rising from the main)
We saw the lovely Bell appear,
Nor miss'd the Sun when she was near.

At Elden, on a trail we hit,
And soon the hare we found,
When up she started from a pit,
And stretch'd along the ground.
Hark forward! all the Sportsmen cried—
Hark forward! hills and dales replied.

Quite cross the country, and away,
She fled, the chase in view:
Our huntsman was the first to say,
" She ran not, but she flew."
Whilst Billy Grigson rode and swore,
" 'Twas Mother Rogers* gone before."

With pleasure Smith the chase pursued,
Nor wish'd for music then,
But often as the hare he view'd,
In raptures he began:—
" Tell me, ye Gods! if any sounds
Be half so sweet as t' hear the hounds."

Thus for an hour, in full cry,
We fleetly skimm'd along,
Nor thought that Madam was to die,
Nor we to have a song.
Says Webb, " though now she runs so
fast,
Brave boys! we'll run her down at last."

Kind fate indulg'd an hour more,
And back she turn'd again;
Such sport sure ne'er was seen before,
But all her turns were vain.
For Bustler, foremost of the pack,
And Frolic, seiz'd her by the back.

To Thetford, then, our sport being
done,
In spirits we repair,
Where Gardiner a song began,
In honour of the fair.

* A reputed witch.

And

And as the merry chorus rise,
We all to Shadwell turn'd our eyes.

THE DISASTER.

An humble Attempt at the Sublime and Beautiful.

LAST eve, as my Nancy and I took a walk,
On the road from gay London to sweet Somer's-Town,
We met a fat pundle,
O'ercome by her bundle,
Which often had caus'd her to rest and sit down.

As we nearer approach'd, and look'd full in her face,
Our love-glowing hearts with soft pity inspir'd,
I could see ev'ry feature
Of this wearied creature,
While the Moon brightly shone on the traveller tir'd.

I accosted her thus (for I thought it no harm)—
" How far are you going with this heavy load ?
How far have you brought it ?"
(I never had thought it)
She called me a rascal, an impudent toad.

In anger I seiz'd her, and shook her whole form ;
She plung'd a short dagger deep into my breast ;
While my Nancy stood near,
And all trembling with fear,
Cried " Murder !" but fainting, forgot all the rest.

I sunk on the earth, and my senses soon lost ;
Was as white too, no doubt, as the dairy-maid's cream ;
But with joy I awoke,
And laugh'd loud at the joke,
For believe me, kind friends, it was only a dream ! ! !

C. T.

April 2, 1807.

AN IRISH TALE.

AN ignorant peasant, called *Murdoch Macmora*,
To the hills and the bogs sung the charms of his *Norah* ;
Swore the fire that consum'd all his peat was less cruel
Than that scorching his heart from the eye of his jewel ;
But Norah, hard-hearted, repuls'd each advance,
And declar'd she'd ne'er love him till he learn'd to dance.

What could poor Murdoch do, of his comfort bereft ?
He dance ! he knew not his right foot from his left.
But Love, mighty Love, who has anchorets warm'd,
And so many ways gods and men has transform'd,
In whispers and dreams did his rhet'ric so ply,
That heart-broken Murdoch determin'd to try.
Fond hope led him on to abide the event,
And fear left him, as he to the bagpiper went.
Now tuning his chanter, the bagpiper play'd,
While Murdoch stumpt on, half asham'd, half afraid ;
The more he persisted, the worse was his plight,
How the plaguy left foot to find out from the right !
A remedy quickly the piper apply'd ;
A large wisp of straw on the left foot was tied,
Which *Soocan* he called, while its unmuffled brother
Was call'd *Gad*, that poor Murdock might know one from t'other.

Now the piper cried out, as he stumpt on like mad,
" Arrah ! rise upon *Soocan*, and sink upon *Gad*."
What art, urg'd by love, will not nature find out ?
Taught by Cupid and Time, Murdoch caper'd about.
No longer was beautiful Norah a jilt,
'Twas the love of her charms that taught Murdoch a lilt :
Till, her whole train of lovers now left in the lurch,
They both, in a lilt, danced together to church.